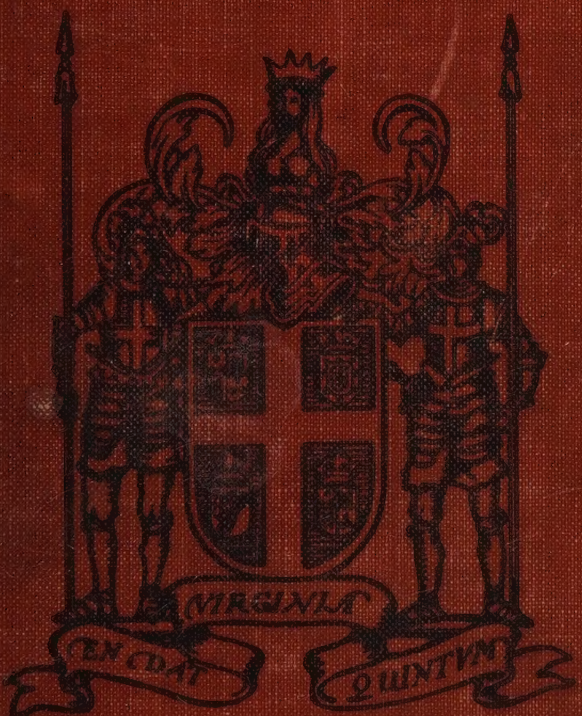
EARLY DAYS IN VIRGINIA



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EARLY DAYS IN VIRGINIA

BY

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AND

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PREFACE

History means telling the true stories of a people, of their country, their wars, both defeats and victories. It means telling, too, what they have done for others, as well as what they have done for themselves.

Each generation of men and women makes its bit of history. The fathers and mothers are one generation, and you children of today are another.

The authors have tried to be accurate in these stories. We hope as you read them, you will learn lessons of patriotism and service and that when you are grown up in your generation, you will be a worthy citizen of your Commonwealth.

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THE BEGINNING

Chapter I

A GREAT ADVENTURE

1. Raleigh's First Colony on Roanoke Island

Nearly four hundred years ago in far-away England, a boy named Walter Raleigh was looking across the ocean. He was dreaming of a land far to the west—the very land in which we live today. It was a very different country then from what it is now. There were no cities, no towns, no villages, not even a house or a farm. In all the land there was not a white man or woman or child.

Why was this little English boy thinking of far-off America? There were many reasons. His home was near the seashore and all his life he had been seeing sailors and hearing about the strange, far lands they visited. No fairy tales were so interesting to him as these stories about the New World. They told about the red men, called Indians, who roamed there hunting and fishing.

They told about the shiploads of silver the Spaniards were carrying from this land to Spain.

At that time Spain claimed all the New World because a Spanish queen had given Columbus ships for the voyage on which he discovered America. But the Spaniards had explored and tried to settle only the southern part of this new country. An English ship had sailed along the middle coast and claimed it for England.

Even the boy Walter Raleigh knew that the English must do more than claim the new land. They must explore and settle it. As he grew up, he thought more and more about this far-off land.

At that time England was ruled by a queen, Elizabeth. She was a good queen and her people loved her and wished to please her. One day when Walter Raleigh was a young man, he was standing in a crowd to watch Queen Elizabeth go by. He saw her hesitate at a muddy place. Quickly he sprang forward and spread his red velvet cloak in the road, to keep the queen from having to step in the mud. This delighted her so much that she asked to know something about him. He was invited to her court. There, by his ready stories, charming manner, and fine dress, he soon became a great favorite.

At the queen's court one heard thrilling stories of the far-away land in the New World. Brave

From the painting by Millais in the Tate Gallery, London

THE BOYHOOD OF RALEIGH

This scene by the sea shows Raleigh as a lad listening eagerly to the tales of a sailor—perhaps of the "Fountain of Youth," the Indians, or of gold and treasure to be discovered in the far-off Western World.

young men were seeking adventure in this new-found country. Raleigh remembered the stories the sailors had told of the wealth of this country beyond the sea. He felt that England must have a share in this. He dreamed of English homes in this new land and he told Queen Elizabeth of his dreams.

The queen was glad to give her favorite the right to settle in this country. As soon as her permission was received, Raleigh fitted out two ships and sent them to find a good place for an English settlement.

He had heard of Florida and how beautiful it was, so he ordered his men to go there. But a storm drove the ships farther to the north and the men landed on Roanoke Island.

As soon as the anchors were dropped, the captain called his men together and gave thanks to God for a safe voyage. Then they went ashore and claimed the country in the name of their queen for Walter Raleigh.

The English had been on the island two days before they saw any people. Then a boat with three Indians appeared. They rowed to the shore. One Indian left the boat and walked on the coast. The white men drew nearer. The Indian showed no sign of fear. He told the men many things which they did not understand. Then they took

him on their ship and gave him a shirt, a hat, and other things. After looking at both English ships, he returned to his own boat.

The next day many boats came, filled with Indians; among them was the brother of the Indian king. With smiles and signs of joy, they welcomed the white men to the island.

The whites, to show their pleasure at being so kindly received, opened some of their goods. The king's brother was most delighted with a bright tin pan. He placed it first on his breast. Then he made a hole in it and put it around his neck, to protect him from the arrows of his enemies.

While the English explored the island, the Indians treated them with greatest kindness.

The land looked then very much as it does today. It is low, flat, and sandy along the coast, but inland the soil is very rich. The English found great cedars, sassafras, pines, and other trees. They found also rabbits, deer, bears, and many different animals. There were many kinds of birds and flowers, and fruits and berries, too. The men had never seen such large grapevines; they seemed like trees.

After two months the party returned to tell Raleigh about the beautiful new land. They carried with them corn, potatoes, and tobacco. They took also two Indians, to show the people at home.

One of these Indians was named Manteo; Wanchese was the other. Later you will hear more about them.

Raleigh was so pleased with the corn and potatoes that he tried to cultivate them in England. At first people did not like them and would not eat them. When there was a great famine in Ireland, potatoes were sent to the starving people. The Irish people learned to like potatoes and grew large crops of them every year. They became the main crop of Ireland. Even now they are often called Irish potatoes, and many people forget the first seed came from America.

The queen heard with delight the reports of Raleigh's men. To honor Raleigh she had made him a knight with the title of "Sir." But now a greater honor was given her. The new land was called Virginia in honor of Queen Elizabeth, the virgin queen. This Virginia was not the State we know today, but all the land from Florida to Canada.

Sir Walter Raleigh was encouraged by the glowing accounts given by his men returning from Roanoke Island. He decided to make a settlement of homes in this wonderful land, Virginia. In the early spring, seven vessels set sail for Virginia.

Raleigh placed Governor Lane in charge of the little colony. With Lane, he sent John White, an

From a portrait by Zuccaro

QUEEN ELIZABETH

This painting was presented to Virginia by Lady Astor and is now in the Virginia State Library.

artist, who has left us very real pictures of the Indians, showing how they looked and lived.

At first the Indians were friendly to the new settlers. They liked the strange people who had "come in boats with wings" and who "talked in a book," as the Indians called reading. They gave the white men food and showed them how to fish.

The English had come expecting to find gold. They did not like to cut trees and build homes in which to live. They did not want to work the ground and plant seeds for food. They did not like to cook and mend clothes and do other housework. There were no women in the colony to do this work and to help and encourage the men.

In a short time, the colonists became dissatisfied and quarrels and fights arose among their group.

Then they did a wrong and foolish thing. One day they missed a silver cup. Probably an Indian had taken it. To punish them, the whites burned an Indian village. This changed the friendly natives to warlike enemies.

Soon after this attack on the Indians, Sir Francis Drake sailed into Croatan Sound. The settlers signaled to him and he came ashore.

Governor Lane asked for a year's supply of food and for tools, which Sir Francis gave him. He was going to leave a ship for the settlers, too, but that night a terrible storm arose. The men, fearing the vessel might be blown out from shore, got on the ship. The next day they begged Governor Lane to let them leave the island with Sir Francis Drake and go back to England.

Seeing that the men were unfitted to stand the hardships in a new country, Governor Lane

regretfully yielded to their request. So the first colonists left Roanoke Island and returned to England in 1586.

2. Raleigh's Second Colony on Roanoke Island

The return of Governor Lane and his men to England was a great disappointment to Raleigh, but he had faith in the new country. The next year he made another attempt to settle on Roanoke Island. This time women and children were sent with the men, to help make homes.

Governor White was in charge of the second colony. He had gone to Roanoke Island with Governor Lane, and had made pictures of the Indians. So he knew something of the country and its people.

The men who came with this later colony knew they must work to make a home in the New World. They cut down trees and built log cabins for their families. Soon they had a little village.

Among the people in this village was the daughter of Governor White, Eleanor, who had married Ananias Dare before they left England.

The Indians, because of Manteo, the friendly native, taught the "pale faces" how to fish and how to hunt wild game.

While the men were busy, the women cooked, worked the gardens, and sewed. They learned

which plants were good for food, which roots could be used for dyeing cloth, and where the best berries grew.

One day in August, about three months after the English had landed, the little village was very excited over the good news that a baby had been born to the Dares. On Roanoke Island, in a log cabin, the first English child in America was born.

"What shall you name her?" asked the young mother's neighbors. "Shall you name her for good Queen Elizabeth?"

"No," the young mother replied, "we shall call her 'Virginia' after this lovely new land to which she has come."

"Of course," her neighbors agreed; "and a beautiful baby she is."

"Indeed all three are beautiful," Governor White said, looking at his little granddaughter; "our baby, our country, and the beautiful name which they bear, 'Virginia.' "

When the cold weather came, food was scarce. The men had not planted enough corn and potatoes. You see, they had come expecting to find gold, and they had spent too much time digging for it, instead of working the fields.

The Indians had listened again to Wanchese, the Indian who had never liked the English, and they would not give the English corn or meat.

The little colony had a hard winter. The men begged Governor White to return to England for food and supplies.

At last he consented to go.

"If you leave Roanoke Island while I am away," he said, "carve on a board or a tree the name of the place to which you go. If you are in trouble, put a cross above the name of the place."

Then Governor White sailed away, promising to come back as soon as possible.

Many things happened to delay him. When at last he did return to Roanoke Island, he found nothing there except a deserted village. His little colony had disappeared.

He found the word "Croatan" carved on a tree, but no cross was there.

Governor White wished to go to Croatan Island, but because of a dispute with the captain of the vessel, he had to return to England without doing so. How sad he must have been!

Nothing was ever heard of the lost colony.

So both Raleigh's attempts to plant colonies in America failed. Many years later, this region was settled by the English. It became in course of time, the State of North Carolina. And North Carolina remembered the brave adventurer who first attempted to settle it and named her State capital Raleigh for him.

THE LIBRARY

Stories in Other Books

"The Age of Elizabeth," *A Child's History of the World:* Hillyer.

"The Red Velvet Cloak," *History Stories for Primary Grades:* Wayland.

"Sir Walter Raleigh, Pioneer," *Founders of Our Country:* Coe.

"The Tower of London, Sir Walter Raleigh's Prison," *Robin and Joan in England:* Williams.

"Baby Virginia," *History Stories for Primary Grades:* Wayland.

"Virginia Dare," *American History Stories:* Tappan.

SELF-TESTING GAME

This is a choosing game. On a sheet of paper write in a column the numbers 1 to 10. After each number, place only the word or words which would make true the sentence having the same number. Each correct answer counts 2.

1. Virginia was settled by the (French) (Spanish) (English).

2. Walter Raleigh was a favorite friend of (Columbus) (Washington) (Queen Elizabeth).

3. Virginia was named in honor of (Queen Elizabeth) (Virginia Dare).

4. The exploring party sent by Raleigh to America took back to England (gold) (silver) (potatoes) (tobacco) and (some of the natives).

5. With the first colony, there was an artist, (John White) (Sir Francis Drake).

6. The second colony sent by Sir Walter Raleigh differed from the first by having (rifles and guns) (women and children).

7. (Manteo) (Wanchese) was friendly.

8. The Indians became more and more (kind) (unfriendly) (pleasant) toward the colonists.

9. Governor White (went exploring) (returned to England).

10. When he returned, the settlers (met him with joy) (were nowhere to be found).

Your highest possible score is 20. Your lowest 0. Count your score. What is it?

CHOOSE SOMETHING TO DO

1. Tell the conversation that might have taken place between Sir Walter Raleigh and Governor Lane when he returned to England.

2. Write an imaginary conversation between Manteo and Wanchese on board the ship returning from England to Roanoke Island.

3. Draw a scene representing the first colony on Roanoke Island. Draw one representing the second colony.

Chapter II

JAMESTOWN: "THE CRADLE OF AMERICA"

1. The Sealed Box

Many years after Roanoke Island was abandoned, the great Queen Elizabeth died. James I was made king. He was weak and timid. His people did not love him. The councilors and gentlemen did not like him either. Many wanted to leave England and go to the new country of America. One of these was a brave young captain, Bartholomew Gosnold, who had sailed on the ships of Sir Walter Raleigh. Captain Gosnold knew what a wonderful country Virginia was, so he went to see Captain John Smith, a friend of his.

"John," said he, "would you like to go adventuring with me across the waters to Virginia?"

"Do you go in search of a short route to India?" Captain John Smith asked, "or do you go for gold?"

"Come with me," Captain Gosnold replied, "and I will show you a land of wealth, where a man can hunt, fish, and explore. There a man can make a name for himself."

"Are not the red men there, the Indians, unfriendly to us?" asked Captain Smith.

"Our good friend, the Reverend Robert Hunt,

After the engraving by DePasse in Smith's "General Historie of Virginia"

JOHN SMITH

is going with us," said Captain Gosnold. "He will turn the wild savage to our gentle ways."

"I will go," said Captain Smith, "for I am restless and long for strange adventures."

"I should think you had had almost enough of those," his friend laughed. "You ran away from home when but a lad. You went to sea and were shipwrecked. You were a soldier in France and you were a slave to the Turks. Few there be who have lived such a life of adventure."

"Perhaps that is why I am restless and eager

to be off again," Captain Smith replied. "Things seem very tame here in England. How soon do you sail?"

"Sir Francis Gorges, a very wealthy man, and Lord Chief Popham have already raised a crew and secured a charter for us. We should be ready to sail by December 19."

But the winds delayed them, and they had to wait some weeks before they could sail.

There were three vessels, the Good Speed, the Discovery, and the Susan Constant. These ships sailed under the direction of a group of men in England called the London Company.

Now, King James, in trying to make the men think that he was wise, did a very foolish thing. He had the charter written which he had promised the London Company and he signed it. Then he placed the charter, with his orders, in a copper box.

When the men came to get their orders, the king said, "Here in this box are my orders, your charter, and the names of the men who are to be the council to govern my colony."

Then he sealed the box with the royal seal, saying, "I charge you not to open this box, which is sealed, until you reach the new country of Virginia. I speed you with all good will. Farewell!"

Because of this "sealed box," no one man was put at the head of the expedition. After the men

were out at sea, disputes arose among the gentlemen as to who should be the head. This was a bad example for the sailors, and soon they were quarreling, too. The ill winds delayed them and the voyage was long.

The sailors grew stubborn, and when they reached the Canary Islands, food was becoming scarce. The captain wanted to return to England, and started to turn the vessels back. Then Captain Smith took charge. Having been a soldier, he knew how to manage men. He persuaded the crew to head the vessels again toward the new country. Then the other men became jealous of him. All turned against him before the long voyage was over. Before they reached Virginia, the men put Captain Smith in chains.

Fortunately the winds at last blew favorably. Four months after they set sail, the vessels entered Chesapeake Bay, which means in the Indian language, "Mother of Waters." The men named the southern cape "Henry" and the northern one "Charles," in honor of the two sons of King James.

After landing at Cape Henry, the men went ashore and gave thanks to God for their safe voyage. Then they opened the sealed box and read the charter. They decided to let the man whose name was first on the list of councilors, be the governor of the colony. That man was Edward

THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE AT CAPE HENRY

The first lighthouse erected by the United States Government. A tablet at its base bears the following inscription:

NEAR THIS SPOT
LANDED APRIL 26, 1607.
CAPT. GABRIEL ARCHER, CHRISTOPHER NEWPORT
HON. GEORGE S. PERCY, BARTHOLOMEW GOSNOLD
EDWARD MARIA WINFIELD
WITH TWENTY FIVE OTHERS
WHO
CALLING THE PLACE
"CAPE HENRY"
PLANTED A CROSS
APRIL 29, 1607.
"DEI GRATIA VIRGINIA CONDITA"

Wingfield. The other councilors were John Smith, John Ratcliffe, John Martin, Captain Newport, Gus Kendall, and Captain Gosnold.

The other councilors did not let Captain Smith serve and they kept him in chains and under arrest for some time.

The sealed box caused much trouble for many years. The charter was very strict. It would not allow the colony of Virginia to have any rights except those granted by King James. Everything began and ended with the king.

At first the colonists were willing to be governed by the king. But later, as you will hear, these laws caused real trouble.

2. Early Days in Jamestown

When the men went ashore at Cape Henry, they saw the sandy coast was not a good place to build homes. The Indians, too, were very unfriendly to the newcomers. They shot arrows at them and might have killed many of the settlers, but for the wisdom of Captain Smith, who was still in chains.

He called Governor Wingfield and said, "Have the sailors fire a cannon, to frighten the heathen."

As soon as the cannon roared, the "heathen," as the men called the Indians, ran into the woods.

The ships entered a broad, beautiful river that the Indians called the Powhatan River; the settlers

named it James, in honor of their king. The Englishmen sailed twenty miles up the river before they found a place which seemed suitable for their settlement.

At last they came to a narrow neck of land which jutted out into the river for over a mile. They said, "Let us go ashore here."

It was the 13th of May, 1607, when the men landed on the place where they decided to settle. They called this place Jamestown. in honor of King James I of England.

Jamestown is now an island, but three hundred years ago, there was a narrow strip of land connecting it with the mainland. The water washed the land away, and not long ago the United States Government built a sea wall, to keep the river from washing Jamestown away.

The strip of land on which the English settlers landed was very sandy in places. In this way, it was like Roanoke Island. The soil was rich. There were beautiful flowers, berries, and great trees growing in abundance. And everywhere the birds were singing a welcome.

Captain Gosnold cut the first tree, to show where they would build their colony. Then the good Robert Hunt prayed and thanked God for a safe voyage, and asked Him to bless them in their new home.

Photographed from an airplane

JAMESTOWN ISLAND

Within the triangle bounded by the hedge stands the monument erected by Congress, and the statues of Smith, Pocahontas, and others. The old church is in the little grove opposite the breakwaters.

In those days men who did not work with their hands were called "gentlemen." Most of the men who came over on the ships with Captain Smith belonged to this class. They thought it was disgraceful to work with tools or to soil their hands and their fine lace cuffs with labor.

The men who farmed or built houses were called

"laborers." Gentlemen would not have anything to do with laborers.

When the work really started, the gentlemen sat around, laughing and talking. The laborers did not like to work while other men were idle. This caused quarrels among the group.

Governor Wingfield was at the head of the little colony. He took the best of everything for himself and for his friends. Naturally, the laborers did not like that either.

The good preacher, Robert Hunt, helped the men cut logs and build their cabins. On Sundays he held services in a tent in a grove of trees. He put a board between two trees and used it for a pulpit. Here he read the Bible to the people and preached two sermons every Sunday.

One day as Hunt was helping build a cabin, Captain Gosnold came up and said, "Robert, you can build as fine a cabin as you can preach a sermon. I shall help you build a church."

When Captain Gosnold talked with the other men about the need for a church, all promised to help.

That first church was very small and rough. It was built of logs and the rafters were covered with sedge and dirt. In 1610, the colonists built a better and larger church.

The sealed box was still causing trouble. Most

of the councilors, the men in charge of the colony, were not good leaders.

Governor Wingfield, Kendall, Captain Newport, Ratcliffe, and Martin were helpless in a strange land. They did not know how to deal with the Indians.

Captain Smith watched the Indians as they made gestures or signs. He listened to their speech. Soon he could talk to them. You will hear how he helped save Jamestown, "the cradle of America."

3. A Boy of the Colony

Not one woman came with the colonists to Jamestown in 1607. There were four boys listed among the names of those who shipped from England.

One of these was Philip Stevens, an orphan, who had come over with his tutor, or teacher, Mr. Seymour. They had met Captain Smith in England and he had invited them to join the company. Mr. Seymour accepted the invitation, expecting to write a history of the new country.

While his teacher was busy writing, Philip liked to go with Smith on his trips around Jamestown.

One day Captain Smith, though still a prisoner, was given permission to go up the James River,

to make a map of the stream and the surrounding country. He asked Philip if he would go with him. Of course, Philip was excited over the thoughts of such an adventure.

Captain Newport and Captain Gosnold went in the little boat, too. They wished to see if they could find some vegetables and fruits. They also wanted to see how the Indians lived.

After a few hours, the men saw smoke near the shore of the river.

"We must be nearing one of the Indian villages," Captain Smith said. So they headed the little boat to the shore and landed.

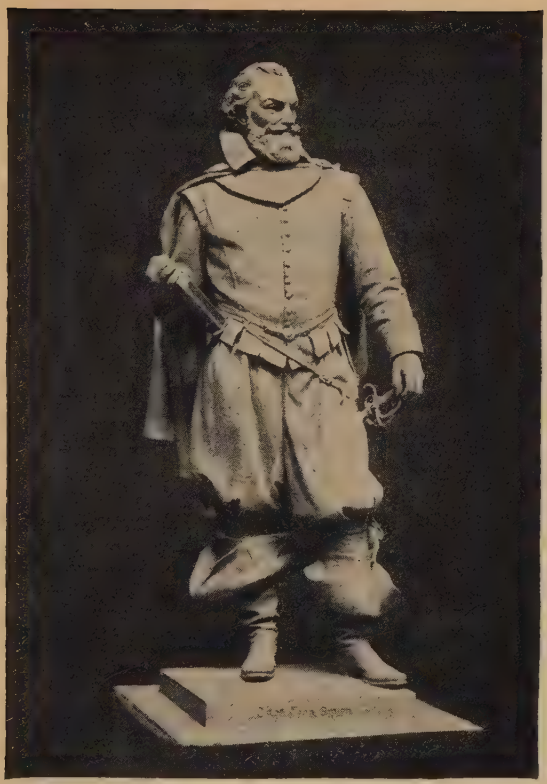
Philip looked at the queer houses which the Indians called wigwams.

"Oh, see, Captain Smith!" he cried. "Their houses are covered with the bark of trees."

Just then Philip saw savages coming from their houses. Their arms and legs were painted blue and red. They wore coats of animals' skins and headdresses of long feathers and beads made of the teeth of wild animals.

Philip saw them look at one another and make signs. Philip afterward told Captain Smith that he was not afraid, but chills ran up and down his backbone when he heard the Indians shout and saw them making such strange gestures.

The Indians threw themselves upon the ground.



CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH

The bronze statue by William Couper at Jamestown.

They scratched in the dirt and made a queer sound. Their noise sounded like the howling of dogs.

Then the chief came forward. He wore on his head a crown of deer's hair, which was painted red and had long feathers stuck into it. His body was a bright red. His face also was painted and over it had been sprinkled silver dust. He wore

earrings made of birds' claws tipped with copper. He had on bracelets and beads of blue and red, and across his chest were many strings of beads of all colors. As he came to meet the white men, he played a reed flute.

Captain Newport met him and gave him a present—a bright new hatchet. The shining metal pleased the chief. All the tools and arms that the Indians had were made of wood or stone. The stone tomahawks with which they fought were like axes. They did not have guns or swords as the English had.

By signs and gestures the Indians made their visitors welcome. Philip watched the Indians closely, to learn all he could about them.

"Why is that man rubbing a stick into that piece of wood?" Philip asked Captain Smith.

"That is how the Indians make a fire," replied Captain Smith. "See, it is smoking now."

"What is that woman beating in that hollow rock?" Philip asked, as he moved nearer to see the Indians.

"They call it maize, I believe," was the answer. "It is something which they make into bread. We must plant some maize at Jamestown, if we find it good."

Then Philip saw an Indian maid pour a bowl of nuts into a pot of boiling water. He learned later

they were hickory nuts; the Indians drank the brew made from them, instead of tea or coffee.

The strangest sight of all was after they had eaten dinner with the Indians. Then the chief called for his huge clay pipe, decorated with copper. He crushed some tobacco in his great hands and put it into the bowl of the pipe. The chief then called to a boy, who brought a coal of fire and placed it on top of the weeds in the pipe. The old chief puffed and puffed. He handed the pipe to Captain Gosnold. After Captain Gosnold had smoked, he passed it on to Captain Smith. And so in turn it was handed to each man.

When it came to Philip, he hesitated. His face turned red. "I am a man, too," he thought, so he took the pipe. He puffed and puffed. The smoke filled his mouth and nose. He felt it going down his throat and into his ears. He began to cough. He coughed and coughed until the tears ran out of his eyes.

One of the sailors laughed. A warrior slapped his hand over the mouth of the sailor. Then the warrior took the pipe. He smoked and he began to cough and cough as Philip had done. How the Indians and Englishmen laughed at the funny antics of that warrior! They forgot about Philip. Thus the Indians showed real courtesy.

When the men returned to Jamestown, they

were shocked to find some of the Indians were not so friendly as the ones whom they had visited. While they were away, a man had been killed by the savages and many had been wounded.

Mr. Seymour told Philip that night that the colony needed a real fort.

"Captain Smith says the one we have is too weak to stand an attack from the Indians," Philip replied.

"Yes, he told Governor Wingfield that when we were building the fort," Mr. Seymour said. "But the governor doesn't want to do what Captain Smith says. He is afraid now that the men have more respect for Smith than they have for him."

"Indeed, I think we would all be better off if Captain Smith were made governor instead of Governor Wingfield," said Philip.

"Hush, lad," whispered Mr. Seymour. "Be very careful how you praise Captain Smith. It may cause trouble."

4. The New Fort

Soon all the men realized they must have a fort, to protect them from the Indians.

"Where is the best place to build our fort?" asked Governor Wingfield, as he stood talking to Captain Gosnold.

"I think it would be best to build it near the

cabins, sir; but Captain Smith says it should be built across the neck of the land."

"Tut! tut!" said the governor, crossly. "Why does everyone say 'Captain Smith,' 'Captain Smith'? I am tired of the very name of Smith!"

Now, Philip had been listening to the men as they discussed the new site for the fort. He loved Captain Smith who was always patient with him and answered his questions so cheerfully. He remembered, too, that it was Captain Smith who had coaxed Mr. Seymour to bring him to the new country. He admired the man who was not afraid to work, the man who was helping build up the colony, even though he was still under arrest.

Philip spoke before he thought: "Governor Wingfield, you ask why everybody tells you what Captain Smith says. I will tell you. It is because he knows what is best and wisest to do. He has been a soldier. He knows how to meet danger. Let us build the fort as he thinks best."

It was a long speech for Philip. His loyalty to his friend made the cross governor smile.

Most of the men agreed with Philip. "He is right," they said. "Smith has kept the laborers at work. He is a good worker himself."

"Enough!" said the governor. "Tell Smith to build the fort where he wishes." Then Governor Wingfield went to his cabin.

Philip ran to find Captain Smith. He was making a map of some rivers and the peninsula.

Philip ran up to Captain Smith and cried, "O Captain Smith! do you want to build the fort at the neck of the peninsula, where you said it should be?"

" 'Tis the only place for it, my lad."

Just then Captain Gosnold came bringing Wingfield's orders. "Smith, the governor wants you to build a suitable fort for the colony, but all plans must be submitted to him first."

"Very well, Captain Gosnold," replied Captain Smith. "I have the plans already drawn."

"So you expected to build the fort?" said Captain Gosnold.

"I planned what I thought would help the colony," Captain Smith replied coolly. "Any one of us who is a soldier and who knows the danger we are in daily, would do as much."

"Report to the governor before you begin," said Captain Gosnold.

"Certainly," Captain Smith replied.

The next day Smith's plans for the fort were accepted. Then Smith went to the narrowest part of the neck of land. He cut trees to show where he wanted the fort to be. Later he took some laborers to cut logs. Smith worked with the men and cut and split the trees for the fort. Philip worked with them, too. He cut until his hands were blistered by the ax handle.

The laborers cut off the branches of the trees, leaving the trunks ten or twelve feet tall. Then they split the larger trees in half. The men dug a long trench or ditch and set these tree trunks upright side by side. Then they filled the trench with soil and put heavy rocks against the posts to hold them in place. They built the fort almost square, with huge sliding gates on each side. When there was danger, the people could get into the fort from any side.

Later, within the fort, they built another wall. Most of the early forts were built in this way, to give a double protection against the Indians.

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THE TRIAL OF CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH AT JAMESTOWN, JUNE 10, 1607

From the mural painting by Charles Yardley Turner
in the Court of Appeals, Cleveland, Ohio.

5. Captain Smith a Leader

Six weeks after the colony settled at Jamestown, Captain Newport made ready to sail back to England.

He had the ships loaded with sassafras tree trunks, resin from pine trees, and yellow clay which the colonists thought had gold in it.

Before he sailed, Governor Wingfield called Captain Smith before the council.

"Captain Smith," said the governor, "the council has decided to send you to England for your trial. Prepare to sail with Captain Newport."

"Why should I return to England for a trial?" demanded the fearless Smith.

"You must be tried there for causing strife among the colonists," replied the governor.

"If I deserve a trial, give me one here in the colony," said Smith.

So this was done. Witnesses were called. They were expected to blame Captain Smith, but instead of this, the men had only good reports.

"He is a good man," said one of the witnesses.

"Captain Smith is fair," said another.

"He does not hold ill will," said a soldier.

So, instead of punishing Captain Smith, the governor and his council had to give him two hundred pounds in English money. Captain Smith

took the money and put it into the treasury for the good of all the colony.

After this, Captain Newport sailed to England, leaving about a hundred men at Jamestown.

Then the good preacher, Mr. Hunt, went before the council and said, "Captain Smith has proved himself an honorable gentleman. He has put aside all personal feeling for the good of the colony. He has given his money for the good of all. Give him his place in the council, as the king desired."

So Captain Smith was made a member of the council. He was needed to help the colony. Food was scarce. Fever broke out and many of the men died.

One day Smith took some of the men with him to trade with the Indians for food. Philip, too, was among the party. They went to an Indian village, where Hampton now stands.

"Look, Captain Smith," said Philip, "I think these Indians will be our friends. They are smiling a welcome."

"They may be fooling us, lad; be careful," Captain Smith replied. "I do not trust these heathen yet."

The Indians made signs that they would like to trade some corn for a gun.

"How much corn will you give for one?" asked Captain Smith with signs.

The Indians held both hands together, meaning they would give a double handful of corn for a gun.

"If they want a gun," said Captain Smith, "I will give them one in another way. Fire your guns into the air, men. That will make them more reasonable."

When the guns went off, the Indians fled into the woods, leaving their wigwams to the mercy of the English.

"Come," said Smith. "Let us go to their huts and see what we can find."

There they found an abundance of grain. The men wanted to take the grain at once for they were hungry.

"No," said Captain Smith, "the Indians will soon be back to attack us. We must be prepared."

Just then about seventy braves, painted black and blue and red, came running out of the woods. They carried clubs, tomahawks, and arrows. One brave went in front of the others, carrying their god, Okee.

Okee was a strange looking god. He was made of dried skins and stuffed with moss and dried leaves. He was painted all colors. There were beads around his neck and his earrings were of teeth topped with copper.

Captain Smith gave the order to fire on the

approaching Indians. He fired at the brave who was carrying Okee.

Many of the Indians were wounded. The brave who had the idol fell down, and it bounced out of his hands. Philip ran and caught it. When the Indians saw that Okee was taken by the "pale faces," they ran to the woods again.

At last one of the braves crept out and asked the white chief to give them their god.

"Give me six men to help load my boat. I will pay you with these," said Captain Smith with signs, pointing to the beads, mirrors, bells, and hatchets he had brought.

So the Indians brought deer's meat, turkeys, corn, and dried fruits to the white men.

Once more, thanks to Captain Smith, the little colony had a supply of food.

SOMETHING TO DO

Your class may make a history map.

Outline on the board or on the floor a large map of Virginia and the surrounding country. As you study the history connected with any locality, put on the map the name of the place; and represent, either by a person or in some other way, the event connected with this place.

How will you represent Jamestown on this map?

Chapter III

AN INDIAN KING AND A PRINCESS

1. The Little Princess

The best friend the English had among the Indians was a little girl—a real princess, the daughter of King Powhatan.

One day, when Captain Smith and a party of men went up the James River, they came to an Indian village. Smith knew well how to win the favor of these people. He always took presents to them such as beads, small mirrors, pins, and needles which were new and strange to them.

On this occasion, the party had been received with kindly welcome. While the men were feasting with the Indians, Captain Smith went deeper into the forest, probably to hunt. He came to a beautiful spot near a spring, and as he stooped over to drink, he heard a silvery laugh. He looked up and saw a small Indian girl standing on a fallen log. She looked like a graceful creature of the woods. She wore a doeskin skirt with shell beads and quills sewed all over it. She had copper bracelets on her brown arms. Her hair was black and straight, and very long. She was about ten or twelve years old and she looked, unafraid, at the first white man she had ever seen.

She jumped down and came to him, looked frankly into his face and smiled. Then she put her little brown hand on Captain Smith's arm, and said, "Man-chic Cha mi."

He did not know the meaning of the words then, but he knew that she was friendly, so he said, "Man-chic Cha mi" back to her, and he smiled, too.

"Look," said Captain Smith, "I have a present for you." He took a handful of beads out of his pocket and gave them to her.

"Werowance," "Powhatan," and "Pocahontas," he heard her say, and he repeated the words after her. Again she smiled and then she ran as swiftly as a deer, deeper into the forest back to her village.

Captain Smith found out later that this little Indian girl was called Pocahontas. She was the favorite daughter of an Indian king, the great chief Powhatan. She proved to be a real friend to Captain Smith. When she knew him better, she called him "Father."

Not long after this, Captain Smith took the English boat and went up the Chickahominy River, with two Indian guides and four Englishmen. After he had sailed up the river for some distance, he said, "I will take two of you and the Indians in the canoe, and go farther up the river. There I will go in search of game, for we need

meat. I want you two to stay here and guard the boat."

Several hours passed. One of the men in the boat said, "I am going ashore. Who is this Captain Smith to tell me, a grown man, to stay in a boat?"

His friend replied, "I will go with you."

So they got out of the boat.

Now, a band of Indians was going through the forest. These Indians had seen the men in the boat and had crept nearer and nearer. As soon as the two Englishmen stepped on the bank, they were seized by the Indians. One of the men was killed, and the other was made to tell by signs where the other members of the party were. Then the Indians went to find Captain Smith. They came to the two Englishmen, asleep in the canoe, and killed them. Then they went on and found Captain Smith with the two Indian guides.

They shot at Captain Smith with their bows and arrows, but missed him. He quickly saw his danger. He grasped the Indian guide nearest to him, and pulled the Indian in front of him, using him as a shield. Later on, Captain Smith stumbled over a root and fell into a marshy place. At last the Indians made him a prisoner.

They carried him to the chief of the Pamunkey Indians, where he was fed and treated well. He

showed the chief his little ivory compass with its needle which always pointed to the north. The Indians thought that it was magic, and that their gods would not like it if they harmed the man who had the compass.

For several weeks, the Indians carried Captain Smith around to other villages to show off their captive. Then they sent him to their king, Powhatan. A strange-looking king he was!

Powhatan was dressed in a suit made of raccoon skins, decorated with many tails of that animal. Around his neck was a huge chain of heavy pearls. He was seated on a high platform, a "throne-bed." Around him were his favorite wives. Their heads and shoulders were painted red. Their clothes were of soft deerskins, and they wore feathers and chains of beads.

Captain Smith looked into the eyes of the crowd and saw no gleams of friendliness. Then he saw a movement made, and the Indian women made way for the little princess, Pocahontas. She looked with friendliness and pity at Captain Smith.

The guard made him sit down. An Indian queen brought a basin with water for him to wash his hands. Another brought a bunch of feathers for him to use as a towel.

Finally, the little princess went to her father,

Powhatan, and whispered in his ear, but he shook his head. An Indian woman announced that the feast was ready and all filed out to eat food. When the feast was over Powhatan spoke loudly, looking all the while at Captain Smith. All were gazing at him now. Then the chief gave a command.

Two warriors caught hold of Captain Smith and made him kneel down. Then they placed his head on a stone. They were getting ready to kill him. Captain Smith knew he could not get away, so he did not try. He was very brave.

Just then he heard a low, soft cry. The little Princess Pocahontas ran to him and put her head down on his. She put her arms around his neck, and her sweet voice begged her father to spare the prisoner's life.

At first Powhatan refused, but at last he yielded to his "dear daughter," the little princess, and he gave the order to remove the prisoner.

Later on, Captain Smith was allowed to go back to Jamestown. That winter the little princess went often to the colony at Jamestown, "with her two friendly hands full of useful gifts"—corn and nuts and meat. Without her help, the colonists would have starved that first hard winter.

"Next under God she was the instrument to preserve the colony from death, famine, and utter confusion," said Captain Smith.

Photographed by Cook from an engraving in the possession of the Virginia Historical Society

POCAHONTAS SAVING THE LIFE OF CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH

2. Crowning an American King

The King of England decided to send some presents to the great Indian chief, Powhatan, about whom his governor had written.

"Get a golden crown," said the king to some of his servants. "Get a red velvet coat and a pair of the finest boots. Get also a large, handsome bed and silken covers for it. Put all these things on Captain Newport's vessel which is ready to sail to Virginia."

Then the king sent for Captain Newport. "I am sending presents to Powhatan, the Indian chief," said the king. "Crown him for me, and give these presents to him."

"Yes, Your Majesty," replied Captain Newport.

After many weeks, the vessel arrived at Jamestown and the king's presents were unloaded. Captain Newport and Captain Smith took them to Powhatan.

Captain Smith said, "Father, our king has sent some presents to you from across the sea. Come to Jamestown to receive them. We are your friends. We will help you in your war against your enemy, the Monacans."

Powhatan drew himself up and replied, "I am a king, too. I will not go to Jamestown. You can come to me; I will not go to you. I will wait here for you eight days. Bring your gifts to me. As

for the Monacans," said Powhatan proudly, "I can fight my own wars."

Captain Smith returned to Jamestown and sent fifty soldiers to carry the huge boxes to Powhatan. Powhatan received the presents as if he were used to having such things brought to him every day. He looked calmly at the bed, the silver basin, and all the other things.

The next day the English planned to crown Powhatan, as their king had ordered. Captain Smith brought the red velvet coat, to put it on Powhatan's shoulders. But the Indian said, "No, I have mantles of my own. They are made from the skins of our own animals. I will wear them."

"But," coaxed Captain Smith, "this coat was sent to you by our king."

"Come," said Captain Ratcliffe, "our king will feel hurt if you do not wear his gift." So the proud old king let them put on the coat and the boots.

"Now let us put this golden crown upon your head, as our king desired," said Captain Newport.

"No," answered the old chief. "What right has your king to say what shall be placed on *my* head —I, who am chief of all the Powhatans?"

"It is a sign of honor," said Captain Smith. "Only kings and queens wear a crown like this."

But the old chief would not bow his head. He

stood, tall and straight and unbending, before the white men.

"The king told me to crown him," said Captain Newport, "so crown him we must."

"Come," said Captain Smith, "we will show him how it is done."

So he knelt down and let Captain Newport place the crown upon his head. Then they signed to Powhatan to kneel, but he only shook his head and said, "No." At last the men took him by the arms and "by leaning hard on his shoulders he a little stooped and Newport put the crown on his head," said an Englishman who saw that strange crowning.

Then Captain Smith fired his guns and the men on the boats answered with theirs. The Indians thought the white men were beginning an attack.

"Do not be alarmed," said Captain Smith; "we do not come to fight you. You are our friends. The shot meant that we salute and honor you as a king."

Then the old king did something which amused all the English, but especially the boy Philip. Powhatan took his old fur mantle and his old moccasins and presented them to Captain Newport.

Philip laughed and said, "O Captain Newport! are you going to wear them? I am sure they are too large for you."

"Do you think that Powhatan meant these as a present to me or to the king?" Captain Newport asked. "Perhaps he thinks that any old garments worn by a king are good enough for us."

"It matters not," Captain Smith said. "Our trip has not been in vain, for we have sixteen bushels of corn which was sorely needed."

"Come, then," Captain Newport said, "let us say farewell and get back to Jamestown. I have had enough of crowning kings for one day."

"So have I," laughed Captain Smith.

And back they went to Jamestown.

3. The Princess Becomes Lady Rebecca

When the Indians realized that the white people had come to stay, King Powhatan caused the English much trouble. At one time he planned to attack a little band of Englishmen that was hunting or exploring in the woods. Captain Smith was the leader of this party. Pocahontas heard her father planning the attack with his warriors.

As soon as it was dark, Pocahontas stole out of the Indian village alone. She made her way through the dark, wild woods where there were bears and panthers. At last she reached the place where the English were camping and told them of the plot. They wanted to reward her, but she refused their gifts. "Do not let my father know

From the engraving by Hunshallwood after the painting by Chapman

THE CROWNING OF POWHATAN

I told you," she said to Captain Smith. "He would kill me for a traitor, if he knew that I had told."

The Indians made an attack, but the Englishmen were armed and ready, and so they were saved.

Powhatan did not wish Pocahontas to be so friendly with the English. He sent her to stay with some Indians who lived on the Potomac River far from Jamestown. There she stayed nearly four years.

Before you read about Pocahontas's return to Jamestown, you will want to know about Captain Smith's leaving the colony.

Captain Smith was very much interested in exploring the rivers and in making a map of Virginia. On one expedition he went up the Rappahannock River as far as where Fredericksburg now is. While he was in a boat one day, some powder exploded and he was badly burned. The pain was so great that he jumped into the water. He was ill for a long time, and the burns did not heal; so he returned to England for medical attention. When he left, the colony missed his wise counsel.

As Powhatan continued to disturb the white people, the council met and decided to have Pocahontas brought to Jamestown. They thought if she were held as a captive, perhaps a treaty of peace could be made with the Indians.

At that time Pocahontas was staying with her friends, the Japazaw Indians who lived on the banks of the Potomac River. Captain Argall went in a boat up the river. He went to the chief of the Japazaws, and said, "I will give you this big copper kettle if you will get Pocahontas to go back to Jamestown with us."

The chief wanted the kettle so much that he persuaded Pocahontas to go on the boat, and she was carried to Jamestown by the English.

Powhatan was very angry with the English when he heard they had taken Pocahontas away

From the painting by John Gadsby Chapman in the Capitol at Washington

THE BAPTISM OF POCAHONTAS

from her Indian friends. He would not make a treaty. He said he would fight for his daughter.

In the meantime, a young Englishman, John Rolfe, fell in love with her. Pocahontas loved him, too. Before they could be married, Rolfe had to ask the governor's permission. The governor said Mr. Rolfe must not marry a "heathen." Pocahontas had learned about God and she wanted to be a Christian. So she was baptized in the little church at Jamestown and given the name Rebecca.

Powhatan consented to let his "dear daughter" marry the young Englishman. He did not come to her wedding, but he sent her presents. Her brothers and two of her uncles came to see the wedding.

Sir Thomas Dale gave Pocahontas a beautiful lace veil. On her head she wore a beautiful band of feathers, made by Indians.

Mr. Rolfe wore a rich velvet cloak with real lace at his neck and sleeves. He carried a fine sword which had jewels in the handle of it.

Later on, Mr. Rolfe and his wife went to England. There she was treated as a princess and called "Lady Rebecca." One day she met Captain Smith. He bowed low and greeted her as "Lady Rebecca." Perhaps the sight of an old friend made her homesick. Perhaps she felt hurt that he treated her as coolly as if she had been a stranger. Anyway, when he called her "Lady Rebecca," she burst into tears. She reminded him of their old friendship and how she had always called him "Father"—and she added, "To you I shall always say 'Father,' and you shall call me child."

A year later, the Rolfes planned to return to Virginia with their little son, Thomas. A few days before they were to sail, Pocahontas became ill and died.

Her husband brought their little son, Thomas, back to Jamestown, where he grew to be a man. He studied in England, but married in Virginia. There are many people in America today who are proud that the little Indian princess, Pocahontas, was their far-off grandmother.

MATOAKA AL's REBECKA FILIA POTENTIS
PRINC: POWHATANI IMP VIRGINIÆ
Ætatis suæ 21 A° 1616
Matoaks als Rebecka daughter to the mighty Prince
Powhatan Emperour of Attanoughkomouck als Virginia
converted and baptized in the Christian faith, and

From the Booton Hall Portrait. Painted from life in England, 1616

POCAHONTAS AS LADY REBECCA

Chapter IV

A YEAR OF BIG EVENTS

1. The First Virginia Assembly

A year of happenings! A year of big events! Thus the year 1619 would ever be remembered by the Jamestown settlers and by Virginia.

Up to this time, the London Company had spent millions of dollars on this new colony. Yet it had not grown and prospered as they had expected. Now they were anxious to do anything which would make their venture a success.

In 1617, Yeardley was governor of Virginia for one year. In that time he learned much about the colony. He found that the laws and charter given in the sealed box were still causing trouble.

When he returned to England the next year, the Company was very glad to hear from him the needs and troubles of the colonists. He told the London Company that the colony ought to be allowed to have a hand in making its own laws.

While Yeardley was in England, the king made him a knight. When he went back to Virginia early in 1619 to be governor again, he carried with him papers from the Company giving the right to form in the colony a government that would be best for the people.

From an engraving by Danforth after the painting by Chapman

THE THIRD EXPEDITION LANDING AT JAMESTOWN (1619)

Virginia had reasons to welcome Yeardley. During his absence, Argall, a weak and selfish man, was governor. Now to have again a governor who had their interest at heart, and who brought with him the privilege of allowing them to share in their own government, made life bright for the colonists.

Soon after Sir George Yeardley returned, he said Virginia should have a General Assembly. This would be a law-making body formed by the governor, his council, and two men elected from each of the eleven scattered plantations, or boroughs as they were sometimes called. Later, that

part of the General Assembly made of these men from the boroughs was called the "House of Burgesses."

On July 30, 1619, the General Assembly, the first law-making body in America, met in the church at Jamestown. It was a meeting one would not forget. The governor, attended by the six members of the council, and the twenty-two men elected by the people, were led in prayer by the minister, Mr. Bucke. Prayer ended, they entered into the affairs of the colony. John Pory was secretary and speaker of the Assembly. Nothing was too important, nothing was of too little value, to be considered by this body, if it were thought to be for the good of the people of the colony.

Laws were passed regarding the church, the price of tobacco, the planting of corn and of mulberry trees, the cultivation of grapevines and other fruits. Laws were made too as to servants, tenants, land patents, and dealings with the Indians.

Today when you hear your father speak of the "General Assembly" and "Council," you can remember that these terms were used, though somewhat differently, by our forefathers more than three hundred years ago when they laid the foundation of government in America.

2. The Coming of the Maids

There were other events in 1619 more exciting, if not more important, than the first General Assembly.

In the beginning of the year there were only 400 people in Virginia. There had been more. But the adventurers who had come from England seeking gold, soon grew tired of the search and returned home. Others became homesick and lonesome, and went back to their old homes and their loved ones across the sea.

About this time, Sir Edwin Sandys was made treasurer of the colony. He had worked in Virginia for years and he loved it. He knew it was a rich and fertile country. He wanted it to become a prosperous and thickly settled colony. He watched the dissatisfied men, to see why they were restless and unhappy. He watched, too, the ones who were happy and contented.

"I have the secret of it now," Sir Edwin said to a friend; "the happy men have their wives and homes here in Virginia. Those who are unhappy need wives and homes here in this wilderness."

So Sir Edwin Sandys began to make his plans. He advertised in the papers of England. He told of this rich country and what grew here. He told of the great opportunities to make homes and

fortunes. Then he advertised for brave, good, and loyal women who would come to America to make homes for the men who were already in the colony.

He knew that there were many good girls and women in England who were willing to work, but who could not find work at home.

The Company objected to Sir Edwin's plan.

"How will you pay for taking over all these maids on such a long voyage?" the members asked. "The Company cannot afford to take the money out of the treasury."

"That is very simple," Sir Edwin replied; "let each man pay for the passage of his wife. This will cost about a hundred pounds of tobacco."

Then the Company raised another objection.

"Where will the maids stay when they reach the colony? Who will arrange for them to meet the men of the colony?"

"I will arrange that," Sir Edwin assured them. "The maids must be the wards of the Company. I will put them in the homes of the good women who are already living there. These will take charge of the maids and see that they meet good, honest men. Of course each maid shall have the right to refuse to marry unless she desires for a husband the man who asks her."

At last the Company agreed to send over a hundred maids to the colony.

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THE COMING OF THE MAIDENS AS WIVES FOR THE SETTLERS

Painted by George Cooke. By courtesy of Miss Cornelia Shields, Richmond.

As soon as the news reached the settlers that the shipload of maids was nearing the capes, a great excitement arose. The men put on their best suits and shoes and hurried down to the wharf to greet the maids. The good women of the colony were the first to bid them welcome and soon introduced them to the waiting men.

In a short time the men were carrying their hundred or hundred and twenty pounds of tobacco to the Company and the ministers were busy performing wedding ceremonies.

Sir Edwin Sandys's plan was a great success.

Men were soon busy building cabins and planting gardens, while the women were making this new country a place of homes and greater happiness.

It is said that very soon these young women were demanding satins and silks for themselves and their husbands, too.

Of course the colonists had to have things to sell, to get money to buy what they wanted. The first products which brought money to the settlers were tar, pitch, timber, and tobacco.

3. Slaves Sold to the Colonists

John Rolfe was one of the first men in the colony to see that in tobacco lay hopes of great wealth. Therefore he urged the planters to cultivate large crops.

When people in England heard that one might become wealthy in this new country, they were anxious to come over. Before this, Governor Dale had given to each settler fifty acres of land. Now the London Company, to encourage the growth of the colony, offered each new settler one hundred acres. During the year 1619, 1,200 men and women came from England to make their homes in Virginia.

The men, seeing possibilities of riches, began cutting trees and digging stumps to clear fields for the tobacco crop. Tobacco was used as money by

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JAMESTOWN IN 1619

A scene from "Jamestown," one of The Chronicles of America Photoplays.

the colonists. Goods were bought and taxes were paid with so many pounds of tobacco. As time passed, large quantities were sent to England to buy tea, coffee, silk, satins, and other luxuries wanted by the planters and their wives.

The settlers planted more and more tobacco each year. There were fields of it everywhere. The crops were so large help was needed and Negroes were brought from Africa by Dutch trading ships and sold as slaves to the colonists. The first cargo of twenty Negroes, brought over in

1619, by a Dutch ship, marked the beginning of slavery in Virginia.

At that time slavery was not thought wrong. In Virginia, white servants had been bound to masters for a period of time. Often this was done to pay the passage of those who had no other way of coming to this new country. But they were free when they had paid their debt and the period of service was over. The Negroes were slaves for life. After a time people began to see that slavery was wrong. Yet it lasted for a long, long time and caused much sorrow, suffering, and trouble in our country.

Chapter V

WHEN BERKELEY WAS GOVERNOR

1. The Old Dominion

As the years passed, Virginia came to be called "the Old Dominion." The story of why she was given this name is a long and interesting one.

To understand this story, you must know the meaning of the words, "Dominion" and "Parliament." "Dominion" means land over which one rules, or has authority. "Parliament" is the body of men in England, who make the laws.

King Charles I thought a king should have the right to make any laws he pleased, but Parliament claimed that right. Besides, Parliament claimed the king made the people pay too much money into his treasury. This was the beginning of a long trouble.

The men who were on the king's side called themselves "Cavaliers." This meant they belonged to the court. They wore their hair long, dressed handsomely, and rode fine horses.

The men on the Parliament side dressed plainly and wore their hair cut close to their heads. They were called "Roundheads."

The disagreement which had started between the king and members of Parliament spread throughout the whole country. The people became divided. There was a long and bitter war. King Charles was defeated by the followers of Parliament and he was beheaded in front of his palace in London.

Charles I had a son named Charles. To keep from being killed or put in prison, Prince Charles fled from England, without clothes or money, and took refuge in Holland.

The gay Cavaliers, too, had to flee from their home country, because Oliver Cromwell, who was at the head of Parliament, was very determined to punish all the friends of the king. Some of these Cavaliers came to Virginia.

The governor of Virginia at this time was Sir William Berkeley. He was a handsome, brave young man, but he was self-willed and high-tempered.

Berkeley came to Virginia as governor in the year that war broke out in England between the king and Parliament. Berkeley was a Cavalier, and this won friends for him in Virginia, for the Virginians were loyal to the king and called themselves "Cavaliers," too. They drew up a paper in the House of Burgesses, in which they expressed their loyalty to the king, "who now is." That

Photographed by Cook from the portrait by Lely

SIR WILLIAM BERKELEY

meant they considered Prince Charles as their king. They also stated that it would be a crime for anyone to say that it was right to behead Charles I.

Oliver Cromwell was disturbed when he heard the colony of Virginia refused to acknowledge him as ruler of England.

"We must punish the Virginians for their loyalty to King Charles and to his son," he said. "Let us send a part of our fleet across the water and show them they must do what Parliament

says. They shall understand that Prince Charles is not King of Virginia nor of England either."

So a great part of the English fleet did sail to Virginia. It carried enough powder to blow up the whole colony.

The Virginians had heard that the fleet was on its way and they made ready to fight it. There were some Dutch ships in the harbor, and they asked for a loan of these vessels. The Dutch unloaded their cargoes and turned the ships over to the Virginians.

The captain of the English fleet sent an officer ashore to talk with the governor. He showed them that they were not strong enough to fight the fleet and he asked the Virginians to surrender to Parliament.

"We will," said the Virginians, "if you will grant us our rights as free Englishmen." The captain agreed to this, and the paper was written by the Virginians. This paper was more like a treaty between two equal nations than an agreement between a country and its colony. It said that the Virginians were not to be ruled by Parliament, but were to have free trade and to tax themselves. They were to worship in the church they liked and to use the Episcopal prayer book. The paper also stated that no one should punish them for their loyalty to King Charles and his son.

After this, for a while, the colonists made laws without the interference of Parliament.

Not long afterward, Oliver Cromwell died and Prince Charles was called to the throne of England as King Charles II. When the crown was placed upon his head, he was wearing a silk robe which came from Virginia. He wore this to show he appreciated the loyalty of the Virginians.

King Charles II always spoke of Virginia as "my old dominion" because the colony had been first to proclaim him king after his father was beheaded.

On the English money, he had placed Latin words which meant, "See Virginia makes the fourth." Before that time, the English kingdom was made up of England, Scotland, and Ireland.

After this Virginia was often spoken of as the Old Dominion.

2. A Young Colonel Defies the Governor

Sir William Berkeley loved England but he was content to stay in the growing colony of which he was governor.

He had, near Jamestown, a lovely home called Green Spring. There he and Lady Berkeley lived in grand style. When they went to Jamestown, they traveled in a coach drawn by prancing horses.

Many of the planters lived in style, too. Among

them was a young man, Colonel Nathaniel Bacon, who lived near where Richmond now is.

Governor Berkeley encouraged the settlers to build good homes, and do many things to advance the colony. They were raising more tobacco each year and had finer homes and horses. Their orders for goods from England were increasing and the planters were sending their children to the colleges of the Mother Country.

The settlers were not entirely satisfied. They thought their taxes were too high. They had to pay too many pounds of tobacco every year to the governor. Part of this was for the government in Virginia and part was sent to England as taxes paid by the colony.

Worse than taxes was the trouble with the Indians. As you have heard, the Indians became more and more unfriendly. Trouble occurred with them in Maryland. They attacked the people living in the outer settlements of Virginia. The people begged the governor to protect them from the Indians. As he did not do this, the settlers began to form volunteer companies to protect themselves. All they needed was a leader. They found one in Nathaniel Bacon.

Bacon, who was a colonel in the Henrico militia, rode to Jamestown to see the governor. He told Governor Berkeley of the danger that the settlers

From an old print

BACON DEMANDING HIS COMMISSION

suffered from the Indians and asked for a commission or order to protect the people. Governor Berkeley promised to talk it over with his council.

Weeks passed. The Indians continued to attack the farms and plantations. They robbed and burned, they killed and took prisoners. Still Colonel Bacon heard nothing from the governor. People said the governor would not do anything against the Indians because he had a rich fur trade with them.

One day the Indians swooped down upon Nathaniel Bacon's plantation at Richmond and killed the overseer and a servant.

By this time Bacon realized that the governor was not going to defend the settlers from the Indians. He rode off to see some of his neighbors and called a meeting. When they arrived, Colonel Bacon made a fiery speech, saying Governor Berkeley was not a true Virginian, and as he was not, he was their enemy.

"I will lead you against the Indians," he shouted. "We will stop their attacks."

The men were aroused and cried, "Lead us! Lead us!" Colonel Bacon tried once more to get a commission from the governor. "Not yet," objected the governor.

"Come, men!" cried Bacon to his neighbors. "It

is time for us to defend ourselves!" The men gladly followed. They went to punish the Indians for stealing from the settlers, for burning their homes, and for murdering their families.

Bacon followed the Indians nearly to North Carolina. There he attacked them and killed many of them.

Governor Berkeley was very angry when the news reached him at his home, Green Spring. He wrote a long letter to the council at Jamestown, calling Colonel Bacon a traitor and ordering the military company to find Bacon and his men.

The governor was still more angry when he discovered the friendly feeling towards Bacon's little army. The soldiers refused to make war on Bacon and his men. Bacon was given a commission to fight the Indians, and for a time there seemed to be peace between Bacon and Berkeley.

3. War between the Governor and Bacon

Governor Berkeley had not wanted to give the commission to Bacon. He left Jamestown suddenly and went to Gloucester County. There he called together the men who were against Bacon.

"This man, Bacon, is a traitor to the king and to the colony of Virginia," shouted the old governor. "The men who follow him are traitors, too. All who are loyal to His Majesty must go

forward against this traitor Bacon. We must put a stop to his fighting the Indians."

When Bacon heard of this, he went at once to Jamestown.

As soon as Bacon reached Jamestown, he ordered a new House of Burgesses.

Bacon ordered his soldiers to lay down their guns unless they should be attacked by the governor's army. To make certain this would be done, Bacon asked his men to sign a paper saying they would do as he requested: Elect a new House of Burgesses and lay down their arms. This paper was the first of its kind in Virginia. In it "the Virginians," as Bacon called himself and his men, showed they were not afraid to do what they thought right, even if they had to oppose the Governor of Virginia. Nearly a hundred years later, a similar paper was signed by many of the colonists against the King of England.

Soon after Bacon came to Jamestown, the Indians made another raid and Bacon had to march against them. After they were defeated, Bacon turned back to Jamestown.

But Governor Berkeley had returned and with him came all his troops from the lower counties. He had also eighteen ships in the river. He was planning to capture Bacon and hang him as a traitor.

THE JAMESTOWN CHURCH

The tower and original foundations before the restoration.

When this was told to Bacon, he determined to go to Jamestown and fight the governor.

Bacon knew that many of the planters were at Jamestown with Berkeley. So he stopped along the way and took the wives of these men as prisoners and carried them with him to Jamestown. It is said Bacon treated the ladies with every courtesy and allowed them to ride in their own carriages. He sent a messenger ahead to tell the planters that the women were being held as hostages for the good behavior of the men.

It was late in the afternoon when Bacon came near Jamestown, but he went to work at once, digging a trench. The earth was thrown up and trees were placed upon that to make a breastwork.

We are told that Bacon made the women wave their aprons or handkerchiefs to keep the governor's troops from firing on his men. He must have let the women go home that night or early the following morning, as the governor went out to attack Bacon the next day.

The battle did not last long, for the Virginians headed by Bacon soon put the governor and his troops to flight. Governor Berkeley got on his boat, and sailed away with his men.

Bacon now took possession of Jamestown, and some of his followers stuck a torch to the State House. A short time later the whole village was in flames. The men even burned their own homes.

It must not be thought that Governor Berkeley was going to give up without a struggle. He was more determined than ever to capture Bacon whom he hated now with a growing fury. The governor sent to some of the upper counties for more soldiers.

Bacon did not want to fight his neighbors, or the governor either, if it could be helped. He told his men not to shoot unless necessary. When the new troops met Bacon, the officers talked

From an old print

THE BURNING OF JAMESTOWN

things over and decided they would not fight. They shook hands and declared a truce.

The end of the struggle did not come too soon. Bacon was worn out by so much fighting. Besides he had been living in a swampy country, exposed to all kinds of weather. He was taken ill with a slow fever and died at the home of a friend in Gloucester.

His men were heartbroken over his death, and at night they buried him secretly. They did not want the governor ever to find him because he had sworn if Bacon were captured, either dead or alive, his body should be hung to a tree.

After the death of Bacon, the hatred that Berkeley had borne him was turned upon his men. No trial was given, the pleas of their friends were not heard, and many of Bacon's brave followers were hanged. This shocked the people in Virginia, and when the news reached the Mother Country the cruel course of the governor met with severest disapproval.

The king recalled him to England, where he went hoping to find friends. But he was received very coldly everywhere. This cut his pride and hurt his feelings. He died a few months later—a disappointed and crushed old man.

After Berkeley left Virginia, Colonel Jeffreys, who commanded the British soldiers, acted in place of the governor until one could be sent from England. The first thing he did was to invite the Indians to discuss a peace treaty.

The day set for the meeting was on the birthday of King Charles II. The meeting must have been a very pretty picture and full of color. The chiefs came in their best war skins with their feathered headdresses. The queens, of course, had on their doeskins, embroidered with beads. And all were gayly painted, to impress the "pale faces."

The English were dressed up, too. The newly arrived soldiers looked very dashing in their red coats and boots. They drilled and waved their

flags and shot off cannon, in honor of the occasion and to awe the Indians.

The English and Indians discussed a peace treaty and the Indians signed it.

Colonel Jeffreys gave each one of the chiefs and queens a gold frontlet, or a little crown, in which there were imitation jewels. He told them that the English would be kind to them.

After this the Indians lived on good terms with the "pale faces." If they did not love them, they at least feared the English cannon and did the colonists no harm.

THE LIBRARY

Stories in Other Books

"James the Servant," *A Child's History of the World:* Hillyer.

"John Smith, the Founder of Virginia," *Founders of Our Country:* Coe.

"The Boy Who Had Nine Lives" (Captain John Smith), *Boys and Girls of Discovery Days:* Bailey.

"Pocahontas, the Little Indian Princess," *American History Stories:* Tappan.

"Pocahontas," *First Book in Virginia History:* Magill.

"Ducks and Oysters," "Roasting Oysters," "Learning to Cook Other Things," "The Sweet

Potato Root," and other stories, *Richard of Jamestown:* Otis.

"A King Who Lost His Head," *A Child's History of the World:* Hillyer.

"Bacon's Rebellion," *First Book in Virginia History:* Magill.

"Jamestown Day," *History Stories for Primary Grades:* Wayland.

To find something about early days in another colony, read:

"The First Thanksgiving Day in New England" and "How Pilgrim Children Went to Meeting in Winter," *American History Stories:* Tappan.

"The First Governor of Boston," *Stories of Great Americans:* Eggleston.

SELF-TESTING GAME

On a sheet of paper, write in a column the numbers 1 to 10. After each number place the word or words that make true the sentence that has the corresponding number. Each correct sentence counts 2.

1. Colonists were sent to Virginia by the —— ——.

2. The colonists did not build homes at Cape Henry because it was —— ——.

3. —— was settled in 1607.

4. —— —— was one of the most valuable men to the colony.

5 He knew how to deal with —— —— and made —— of the country.

6. ——, an Indian princess, befriended the settlers at Jamestown.

7. She afterward married —— ——, an Englishman.

8. Virginia was called the Old Dominion because she was loyal to —— ——.

9. In the early days of the colony, —— was the chief crop.

10. Colonel Bacon opposed Governor Berkeley because the governor would not protect the colonists against —— ——.

Your highest possible score is 20. Your lowest 0. Count your score. Are you satisfied? If not, you may wish to read some of the stories again and try to beat your own score.

CHOOSE SOMETHING TO DO

1. Build Jamestown on a sand table, or on the floor in a corner of your room. Think what you would like to represent: the people, the homes, the church, the fort. How would these be built? How would they be arranged?

2. Make a drawing showing the foods used by the colonists.

3. A border of Jamestown scenes might be made for your schoolroom. This might show:

Jamestown before the white men came
The Jamestown settlement
A tobacco plantation
Coming of the women

Probably there are other scenes you would like to make.

4. A book on Jamestown is interesting. Draw scenes and pictures of places and people in this first settlement. Place these drawings on larger sheets of paper and under each picture write one or two sentences telling something interesting about the picture.

Some of these drawings might be:

The three ships in which the first colonists came
The Indians
The first log cabin in America
Building the first church
Captain Smith saved by Pocahontas
The Jamestown fort

Chapter VI

GOVERNOR NICHOLSON MOVES THE CAPITAL

As Jamestown grew, more homes were built in the country. The king gave the settlers "land grants" which means that the land was granted or given them by the king.

Dr. Potts received a grant of land called Middle Plantation. This is about eight miles from Jamestown, between the James and York rivers. The soil is sandy and gray like that at Jamestown. It holds moisture for a long time and is well suited to the growth of vegetables and fruit.

A number of settlers built homes between Middle Plantation and Jamestown. They asked Governor Harvey to build a fort on the high ridge at Middle Plantation which was nearer to them than Jamestown.

Governor Harvey had the fort built and Lieutenant Popeley was put in command.

After Jamestown was burned by Bacon's men, Berkeley held the House of Burgesses at Middle Plantation. Jamestown was rebuilt, but a few years afterward there was another fire which destroyed the capital.

Governor Nicholson wanted to build a strong

colony in Virginia. He determined to move the State House and the Governor's Mansion from Jamestown because the country was low, marshy, and unhealthy. Middle Plantation became the capital of Virginia in 1698. Governor Nicholson changed the name to Williamsburg in honor of King William.

Governor Nicholson had a brick State House and a brick prison built. They were the first brick buildings of this kind in the new country. He gave his own money to build a free school at Yorktown.

Even before it was made the capital of Virginia, Williamsburg was an important place. A college had been established there, named for William and Mary, the King and Queen of England. William and Mary was the first college in Virginia and the second one in the United States. The only one that is older is Harvard. When William and Mary College was founded, the English government made it a grant of 20,000 acres of land and sums of money.

Governor Nicholson also gave a large sum to help found the College of William and Mary, and he took great interest in its growth. The people thanked him and said they "considered it an unspeakable blessing" to have such a good college in the colony, to educate their sons.

From a lithograph of 1840. Now in the College Library

COLLEGE OF WILLIAM AND MARY

This building, designed by Sir Christopher Wrenn, was burned in 1862. The present structure was built from the same plans.

Dr. Blair was president of the College of William and Mary for fifty years. His picture and pictures of many of those who helped build this old, old college are in the college library.

Men who were to be future presidents and leaders of the United States went to school at William and Mary. Among them were Thomas Jefferson, James Monroe, John Marshall, and other great men about whom you will hear later.

Chapter VII

ALEXANDER SPOTSWOOD, A FAMOUS GOVERNOR

1. Building up the Colony

Governor Spotswood was one of the greatest of the early Virginia governors. Like Captain John Smith, he had been a man of adventure all his life. Most of his early years were spent with his father on ships. As a young man, he was a soldier and fought for England against France. When he was thirty-four, he was sent from England to be Governor of Virginia.

At that time, Williamsburg, the capital of the colony, was only a little village. Governor Spotswood had a charter drawn which made it a chartered town. He improved and built it up. He had the ditches on the streets filled in and made men keep the weeds and grass cut from the borders. He built a brick house for the governor to live in and he helped build a new brick church for Bruton Parish.

In Bruton Church today may be seen pews of the men who helped make Virginia great. There is the "great chair" in which the Governor of Virginia sat. In this church is the silver communion service which was sent from England to the church at Jamestown in 1615.

From the painting by A. W. Thompson in the Metropolitan Museum, New York

BRUTON CHURCH IN COLONIAL DAYS

Governor Spotswood thought that a large quantity of powder should be kept on hand for the settlers. As there was no house suitable to hold it, he had a powder magazine, called "the Powder Horn," built on the public square.

This old building has had an interesting history. Once, it was used as a market house; at one time, it was used as a church; at another time, as a stable. The ladies of the A. P. V. A. (a society of ladies who preserve ings of historical interest) bought it, and now it is used as a museum.

Governor Spotswood's active interest went beyond Williamsburg and the surrounding country.

THE POWDER HORN

Designed by Sir Christopher Wrenn. Erected in 1715.

He thought the people in Virginia ought to use their own iron ore instead of getting iron from across the ocean. He opened furnaces in what is now Orange County and had a colony of Germans brought over to work in these. The place where they were located was called Germanna. A few years after Jamestown was settled, some colonists established an iron furnace on Falling Creek; the settlement there was destroyed in the Indian massacre of 1622 and the furnace was never opened again. So, for all working purposes, Governor

Spotswood's iron furnaces were the first ones in Virginia.

Governor Spotswood was postmaster-general for the English colonies in America. He established many post offices. Under his direction mails were carried regularly between Williamsburg and Philadelphia.

He was interested in helping the Indians, and he sent word to the Indian boys they might attend the College of William and Mary without paying tuition.

Governor Spotswood's spirit of adventure led him into new and interesting fields. We remember him better for an exciting journey he made than for his public buildings and furnaces and post offices. You will want to hear about that journey.

2. Knights of the Golden Horseshoe

When the first colonists came to Virginia, they settled along the rivers in the eastern section of the colony. The country to the west was covered with woods. In the woods there were bears and panthers and fierce, unfriendly Indians. To the westward the country was rougher and rougher, rising to a wall of mountains. There were no roads or paths across this mountain wall.

Here and there were trails down which the fierce Indian tribes of the North came to attack their enemies.

At first the settlers kept away from this wild and dangerous country. But they were brave and daring men. Hunters and traders went farther and farther into the wilderness. Some of them went as far west as the Blue Ridge Mountains. Upon their return, they told many stories of the wonderful country in the mountains and in the valley beyond. There were great forests, wild animals, rivers, and rich lands.

When Governor Spotswood heard this, he said, "I will go to the mountains. I will see what kind of lands are on the other side. I want to find out if we can go that way to the Great Lakes." He loved to explore, so he wanted to go himself rather than send others to find out for him.

The governor sent a notice to the planters, saying he was going on a journey to the mountains and all who would like to go with him must be ready by a certain day in August. He planned the trip with greatest care. Guides were found to lead them. A number of mules were secured to carry the clothing, food, and other things.

At last the day came to start. The governor and the young planters were in fine spirits. They were eager to be off, and acted like boys going

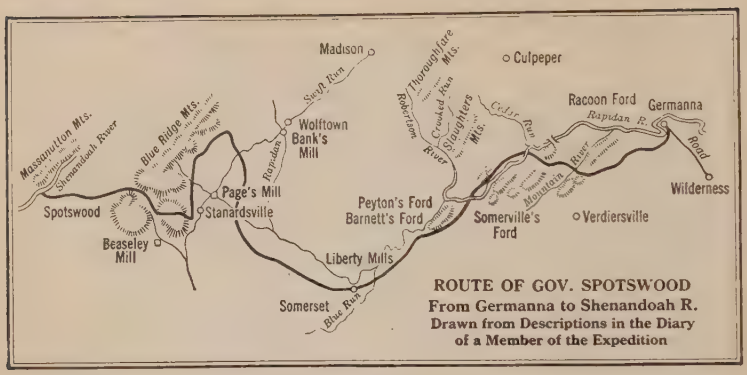
on a picnic. Indeed, the governor said it was going to be a pleasure trip as well as a journey of exploration.

The governor went from Williamsburg to Germanna. Germanna is on what was called the Rapidan River, near the "Spotsylvania Wilderness." Governor Spotswood liked this place so much that some years later he built a summer home here.

From Germanna the journey to the mountains was made on horseback. Just as they were ready to ride off, an old man looked at the horses and said, "These horses should be shod. Their feet will be sore and ruined for traveling before you reach the Blue Ridge Mountains." The party had overlooked this need, because the soil around Williamsburg is sandy and soft and it does not hurt horses' feet.

The young planters were very disappointed at the delay and they showed their impatience. "Do not mind, gentlemen," the governor said with a laugh, "we shall enjoy our trip much more, knowing that our horses are in good trim."

A day or two later the party started, with the governor riding in front. A man who wrote an account of this trip, said the governor was the life of the party. He helped with everything that had to be done. He worked to take care of the

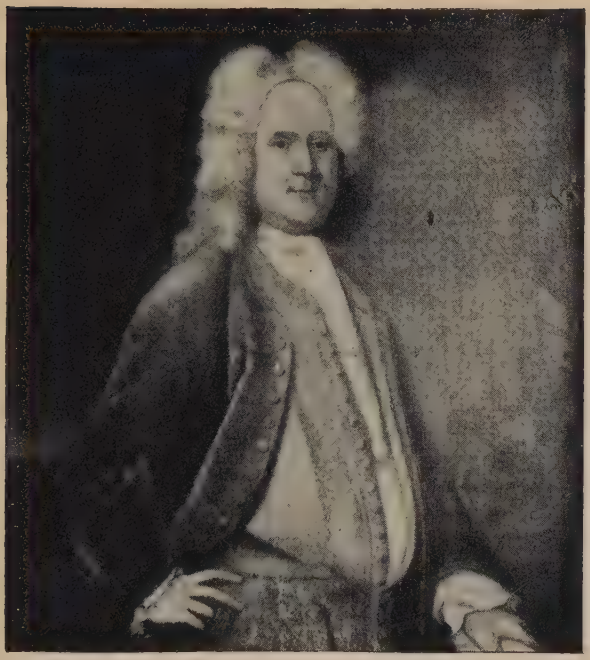


mules, and he did his share in hunting deer, bear, and turkey for food.

The party rode many miles a day, following trails or making their own path through the wilderness. The men carved their names on rocks and trees to mark the path.

After more than a month of traveling, they came to the Blue Ridge Mountains and climbed to the top. They named one mountain peak "Mount George" for the king, and one "Mount Spotswood" for the governor. They were thrilled by the beauty of the country. Below them were great sweeping forests and fertile valleys and lovely winding streams. The largest of these streams was the Shenandoah River, the name of which means in the Indian language, "Daughter of the Stars."

The governor enjoyed the trip so much, that



From the portrait by Charles Bridges in the Virginia State Library

GOVERNOR ALEXANDER SPOTSWOOD

when they returned home, he wished to give each man a souvenir, something to remind him always of the journey over the mountains.

"This shall be an order like that of the knights of old times," said the governor to himself. "But what shall I call it?"

Then he thought of the horseshoes which had delayed the trip.

"Ah!" said the governor, "I shall have made in England some little golden horseshoes set with

jewels. I shall give one to each man and tell him he is a Knight of the Golden Horseshoe."

So he sent to England and had the horseshoes made. On them were Latin words which mean, "Thus he delights to cross the mountains." The governor gave a golden horseshoe to each planter who was a member of the party.

When the king heard of the trip, he was so pleased that he honored Governor Spotswood by making him a knight. So he is called "Sir Alexander Spotswood."

3. Governor Spotswood and Blackbeard the Pirate

You have been told about many things that Governor Spotswood did to benefit Virginia. He improved Williamsburg; he opened iron furnaces; he established post offices; he explored the country beyond the Blue Ridge. He helped the other colonies by his work as postmaster-general; he helped them, too, by freeing the coast from pirates.

These pirates were lawless and cruel men. They made a living, and sometimes a fortune, by stealing the cargoes of ships that they attacked on the ocean. The pirates would not only steal the cargoes, they would kill the men and seize or burn the ships.

One of these pirates, named Teach, had vessels in Albemarle Sound and along the Chesapeake

Bay. He was known as "Blackbeard" and was hated and feared by all who sailed along that coast. Many were the boats he had wrecked; many were the men he had killed.

His ships would sail up and down the coast or they would stay in safe harbors while scout boats watched for sailing vessels. When vessels were sighted, Blackbeard's ships would rush out and his armed men would make a sudden attack.

Blackbeard grew bolder and bolder. He lost very few men and he would sail up to any ship and command it to stop. He stole supplies and goods that were sent from England. He also held up the outgoing vessels which were loaded with potatoes, tobacco, turpentine, and other products from the colonies.

Governor Spotswood determined to stop these attacks. He called some of his troops and said, "I shall try to capture Blackbeard, the pirate. Who will help?"

"I! I! I!" said all the soldiers.

So two sloops of war sailed out into the Chesapeake Bay to attack the pirates.

Blackbeard and his men knew that they would be hanged on the gallows, if they were taken prisoners. So they determined to fight to the finish.

"Here, sailor," Blackbeard said to one of his men, "stand by this powder magazine. Keep a

torch burning. If the Virginians seem to be getting the better of us, set fire to the powder and we will all die together."

Then the fight began.

The Virginians brought their ships alongside those of Blackbeard. They sprang aboard his vessels, waving their cutlasses.

Blackbeard led his men and they fought fiercely. Many of the pirates and the soldiers were wounded and the deck was wet with blood. Blackbeard turned to strike at one of the Virginians and his foot slipped and he fell. Before he could rise, Captain Maynard, a Virginian, thrust a knife into his heart. He fell again, this time to rise no more. Blackbeard was dead! When the other pirates saw their leader was gone, they surrendered.

The law said that all who stole or killed for gain on land or sea, should be hanged. So Governor Spotswood sentenced the pirate prisoners to die on the gallows. They were taken out on the road leading to Queen Anne's port and there they were hanged. From that day to this, that road has been known as the "Gallows Road."

Chapter VIII

THREE FORWARD-LOOKING MEN: SPOTSWOOD, BYRD, JONES

After Governor Spotswood crossed the Blue Ridge Mountains and saw the Valley of Virginia, he became interested in settling that region. Through his influence the Germans made their homes in the valley near Winchester. They were led by a man named Joist Hite.

Through Governor Spotswood, too, the Scotch-Irish settled near Staunton. Their leader was John Lewis. The story of these people will be told later.

Thus, besides being a man of adventure, Governor Spotswood was one who saw ahead and planned for the future.

Two other Virginians of that time—Colonel William Byrd and Colonel Peter Jones—planned and worked for future days. These three "forward-looking men" made a great contribution to Virginia.

William Byrd was at first not a friend of Governor Spotswood. They had disagreed in some business matters, but in course of time, their disagreements were forgotten. A friendship was

formed between them which lasted until Spotswood's death.

Byrd had a lovely home, called Westover, on the James River. He wrote valuable papers, he loved books, and he had one of the largest libraries in the colony.

Colonel Byrd did much to help Virginia. He was a soldier and a member of the House of Burgesses. He had charge of surveying the line which divides Virginia from the State of North Carolina.

Governor Spotswood and Colonel Byrd often visited each other. They would talk over plans for the colony and hunt together.

One day, Colonel Byrd was visiting the governor at Germanna. He was sitting, reading, in the large drawing-room. A tame deer came into the room. It saw its own reflection in the tall mirror and thought it was another deer. It jumped over a tea table and ran against the mirror; it broke that and fell back upon the tea table and smashed the china. Lady Spotswood was startled, but Colonel Byrd afterward said that to see the good lady take the affair so gracefully, was worth all the damage done to the handsome mirror and china.

Colonel Byrd wrote many interesting things about the iron works at Germanna and the happy

From a photograph by Cook

WESTOVER

family life there of Governor Spotswood. These are among the papers he wrote at Westover.

Colonel Byrd was glad to see more and more people coming to Virginia. As he rode over his plantation on the banks of the James River, he said to himself, "I should like to see a town here near these falls."

He decided to discuss this matter with his friend, Colonel Peter Jones, who had a trading station at Peter's Point on the Appomattox River.

"Colonel Jones," he said, "I know where there

is a fine site for a town on the James River. Will you help me lay it out? There will be good places for warehouses. We can have a fine shipping wharf there. Besides, the soil is very rich and is suitable for gardens and grains."

"You are very far-seeing to select that place for a town," said Colonel Jones. "I am sure that soon settlers will be coming farther up the river in greater numbers. Already there is need for a trading point there. I will be glad to help you. When we finish laying out your town, I would like for you to help me lay out one here at my trading station."

"Gladly, gladly," replied Colonel Byrd. "You have a fine spot here on the river."

So a few days later, Colonel Jones went over to help Colonel Byrd. They decided the best place for a town on the James River was near the falls at a place named by the Indians "Shocko."

Colonel Byrd wrote an article which was published in the *Virginia Gazette* at Williamsburg in 1733. In this, he invited people to come to live in his new town. He called it Richmond, which is the name of an old town in England. The colonists in those days felt very close to the Mother Country and used many English names for their homes in the New World.

The site Byrd chose for his town proved a very

wise selection. The place grew. In 1780, during the Revolutionary War, it became the capital of Virginia. Much of the history of Virginia centers around this lovely old city.

After Colonel Byrd and Colonel Jones laid out the town of Richmond, they went to Peter's Point and laid out another town which they called Petersburg.

This town is on ground which had once been an Indian village. That village was destroyed during the struggle between Bacon and the Indians. Later, Fort Henry was built on the same spot, as a protection for the first settlers who came this far up the Appomattox River. In 1712, Peter Jones was given a plantation, which included the site of the fort, and he built his trading station there.

In those days there were no stores such as we have now. A trading station was an important place. Supplies brought from England and elsewhere were kept in a large storehouse. Farmers brought to the trading station tobacco and corn and wheat, to exchange for the things they needed. Indians brought skins and nuts and herbs and some corn and tobacco, too, to trade for beads, sugar, knives, and axes.

Petersburg, when it was laid out, had the advantage of being an established trading post.

Both Richmond and Petersburg were located on rivers because these served as routes of travel before roads were cut through the forest.

The land in and around Petersburg was rich and adapted to the growth of tobacco and vegetables. Very soon Petersburg was a growing town.

Farming was the chief industry in Virginia in early days, but several towns grew up during the colonial days. Richmond and Petersburg were settled in the eastern part of the State about the same time that Winchester and Staunton were started in the western section.

Chapter IX

PLANTATION LIFE

When the people in England saw the new country held great wealth, many men came over to make their fortunes. Shiploads of colonists came to Virginia and it became a thriving colony.

The men had to clear the forests for their homes and for new tobacco fields. Land was cheap and as tobacco grew best in new ground the men were constantly buying and clearing more land.

In the early days, most of the homes were built along the river banks. Then the tobacco could be shipped on barges or small boats. There were few towns in Virginia. The settlers had large farms or plantations, and they lived in the country. As the years passed, life on the plantation became more independent and interesting. The Virginia planter played an important part in the life of the early days, and won for himself a place in the history of his country.

Each plantation was like a small village. There was always a blacksmith shop, where the horses were shod and where tools were made and mended. Often wagons and carriages for the family were built on the farm. There were rows of log cabins for the Negro slaves. These were whitewashed

OLD TIDAL MILL NEAR MATHEWS

This mill supplied some of the flour used by Washington's troops before Yorktown and was in operation until a few years ago. The wheel turned one way as the tide went in and the other as it moved out.

every spring. The stables and dairies were white, too. There were barns and an ice house near by.

The "great house" or the "big house," as the home of the master was called, was built of brick or wood. Most of these houses had wide halls in the middle with large rooms on each side.

One of the most interesting places on the plantation was the kitchen. This was generally a smaller house near the "big house," with two or three rooms in it. In those days there were no cooking stoves such as we have now. There was

The Fireplace in the Kitchen at Stratford

a huge fireplace in the kitchen and there the food was cooked in iron pots and pans. There was an iron crane on which the pots were hung. There were heavy iron pans and skillets; in these the cook baked hams and fowls and whole pigs; in them she cooked her beaten biscuits and baked cakes and pies and puddings. In many kitchens there were built-in "Dutch ovens" in the great brick chimneys.

When children wanted candy, their mother or a cook took some molasses or sorghum syrup and boiled it for them. The children pulled it and called it "taffy." Sometimes it was poured out on a platter and nuts sprinkled on it.

Many of the toys that the children had, such as dolls and balls, came from France or Germany.

THE LIBRARY

Stories in Other Books

"Horseshoes of Gold," *History Stories for Primary Grades:* Wayland.

"Blackbeard, the Last of the Pirates," *Founders of Our Country:* Coe.

"The Last Battle of Blackbeard," *Stories of American Life and Adventure:* Eggleston.

"Colonial Life," *History of Virginia:* Smithey.

SELF-TESTING GAME

For this choosing game, write on a sheet of paper the numbers 1 to 7. After each number place the letter that is before the correct answer. Each correct answer counts 3.

1. The capital was moved from Jamestown to Williamsburg because

(*a*) the country around Jamestown was low and unhealthy.

(*b*) the Indians troubled Jamestown.

(*c*) the governor wished to be in Williamsburg.

2. The oldest college in Virginia is

(*a*) University of Virginia.

(*b*) William and Mary.

3. The men who went with Governor Spotswood across the Blue Ridge were called

(*a*) rebels.

(*b*) followers of the king.
(*c*) Knights of the Golden Horseshoe.

4. The pirates disturbed the colonists by
(*a*) burning their homes.
(*b*) robbing ships of their cargo.
(*c*) destroying the crops.

5. Colonel William Byrd lived at
(*a*) Germanna.
(*b*) Green Spring.
(*c*) Westover.

6. Where Petersburg now stands there was once
(*a*) a hiding place for pirates.
(*b*) a trading station.
(*c*) an iron foundry.

7. The city of Richmond was laid out by
(*a*) Governor Spotswood.
(*b*) Colonel Byrd.
(*c*) Governor Nicholson.

The highest possible score is 21. Count your score.

CHOOSE SOMETHING TO DO

1. On a table or on the floor in a corner of your room, build the city of Williamsburg.

What will be the main street?

What important buildings and places of interest will be on this street?

Perhaps in the library you can find other facts you will wish to note in building your city.

2. Make drawings of Governor Spotswood and his party crossing the Blue Ridge.

3. Fold a sheet of drawing paper into three equal parts. On the first division, draw an Indian wigwam; on the second, draw the home of a settler; and on the third, draw a colonial home.

PIONEER DAYS

Chapter X

THE BRAVE PIONEERS OF FORT LEWIS

Governor Spotswood showed his usual wisdom when he influenced the Lewises to settle near Staunton. They were brave and industrious people. John Lewis and his wife, Margaret, came to this country from Ireland, because they had had trouble with their landlord who had treated them unfairly. Governor Spotswood helped Lewis secure a grant of land in the Valley of Virginia, and there he went to make a new home.

With the help of his three young sons, Lewis cut down trees, cleared a place, and built a cabin.

When this was finished he said to his boys, "We must lose no time in idleness. We must build a fort. We are in the wilderness and while the heathen have been friendly so far, I do not trust them. Let us get our axes and go to work."

"Come, Thomas," said Andrew, "I'll bet you that I can cut more trees than you can today."

"Tut, tut!" said William. "I'll give the one who outchops me, my best hunting knife."

" 'Tis mine already," shouted Thomas.

"No, 'tis mine," shouted Andrew.

"Neither will win it," said their father, "nor will we have a fort unless you boys get to work."

Soon the sound of their axes was heard ringing through the woods. Their mother listened to them as she sang to sleep their little brother, Charles, who was born after they came to America.

As settlers came in larger numbers, the Indians grew jealous and unfriendly. They did not want the "pale faces" to take their hunting ground away from them. The chief of the trible said in their council meeting, "Let us go on the war-path. We will drive these white men away." This was the beginning of trouble which lasted for a long time.

It is said that Charles Lewis, who was the baby when the fort was built, grew up with a gun in one hand and a knife in the other. He had to watch out for Indians all the time.

One day while Charles was cutting brush on his father's farm, Indians crept from behind some trees at his back and before he could give a call, they had gagged him, bound his arms, and were marching him away from his home.

Then began a long journey. The Indians were on their way west. They roamed from the mountains in Virginia to the Ohio River.

Charles was barefooted. He was used to going without shoes at home, but he was not used

to tramping miles and miles over rough trails and through pathless woods. Soon his feet were sore and bleeding. Still he must go on. If he stopped, an Indian would prod him with a knife.

He went on bravely, determined not to let the Indians think he was tired and discouraged. He ate with a boy's keen appetite the roasted meats, nuts, and fruits the Indians gave him. And at night, he was so tired that he slept soundly.

Charles was determined to escape, if possible. He noted the way the Indians went. He watched them closely and listened to what they said. At last they came to a trail which led along a ridge.

"I must be over two hundred miles from home," thought the brave boy. "If I am ever to get away, this is my chance."

Then with a mighty effort, he broke the cords which bound him and wrenched his arms loose. He gave a quick leap and down he went to the bottom of the cliff.

He jumped to his feet and ran as fast as he could, dodging behind trees and rocks.

Of course, the Indians gave chase.

Charles ran and ran. Just when he thought he might outrun the Indians, his foot caught in the branches of a fallen tree and he fell down. He tried to get up, but he was too tired. His strength was gone. But Charles's brain was still working.

He saw that the tree was thick with branches and bushes were growing all around it. He crawled under the low bushes and lay there, praying that the Indians would not find him.

The Indians looked for him, and one brave passed so near that Charles could have touched him. At last they gave up the search.

When Charles thought it was safe to go on, he looked around him. There close beside him was a huge rattlesnake. When he moved, the snake coiled and began its warning rattle. It swayed back and forth, ready to strike.

But Charles knew how to deal with this enemy. He lay as still as the log itself. He scarcely breathed; he never winked his eye.

It was only for a few minutes that he lay there, but they seemed hours. Slowly the great snake uncoiled, and crawled away.

After many other adventures, Charles at last reached his home.

At one time while the men who lived in and around Fort Lewis were away fighting Indians, another band of Indians made a surprise attack on the fort. So sudden was the attack that many women and children were captured before they could reach the gates of the fort. Many others fled to the woods and hid there.

Only one man was in the fort. This was John

Lewis, who was an old man. But he was as brave and calm as ever.

"Margaret," he said to his wife, "get the women to bring the powder keg to me." When she returned, he said, "Now sit here beside me and load these guns as fast as I shoot them."

He opened the porthole and sat down beside it. He took careful aim and "bang" went his trusty old rifle. Down fell a warrior. "Bang! Bang!" rang the rifle over and over again. Another and another Indian fell, to rise no more.

As fast as her husband handed the guns to her, Margaret's skilled fingers put in fresh loads of powder and shot.

"How long can he keep off the Indians?" wondered the women in the fort.

For six hours the brave old pioneer kept up the fight. At last they heard a gun fired close by.

"Our men are returning!" the women said with relief. How relieved, too, were the women and children who had been hiding in the woods, afraid to move or to make a sound!

There was a quick retreat on the part of the Indians and they left their prisoners behind them.

Where old Fort Lewis used to be, there now stands the thrifty town of Staunton. Her citizens have always been worthy descendants of John Lewis and his true and noble friends.

Chapter XI

PIONEERS AND INDIANS

1. Cornstalk Defeated by Andrew Lewis

As the years passed, many more English settlers came to Virginia and to the other colonies along the Atlantic coast. Some people came from other countries, too, especially from Germany, Holland, and France.

England had been fighting France and needed money to pay her soldiers and other war expenses. So the king and Parliament said, "Let us make the colonies in America pay extra money for tea, sugar, and other things England sends there."

This money was called taxes. Later on, the English government made the colonists buy stamps at a high price to put on all their important papers. No business paper was good in law unless it had these stamps on it.

The colonists were willing to help bear the expenses of the Mother Country. They wanted to do their part always, but they wished to tax themselves. They did not have the right of sending representatives to Parliament, to speak for them. Many of the colonists thought it was not fair to tax them unless they took part in the government.

The colonists disliked their governors who took the side of the king against them. They believed that these governors were giving the Indians guns and powder, to use in fighting against the colonists.

Whether or not this was true, the Indians were getting ready to attack the "pale faces."

All the great tribes of the North and West had joined together and they had chosen as their leader a chief named Cornstalk. He was a giant in size and a brave and noble man.

At this time, Lord Dunmore was governor of Virginia. He raised an army and made a great show of preparing to go against the Indians.

In the meantime, General Andrew Lewis, one of the sons of the pioneer John Lewis, had raised an army, too.

When Andrew Lewis heard that the Indians were planning to attack the white people, he said, "Men, the Indians are on the warpath. Let us go to meet them. Let us fight so fiercely that we will settle them for all time. Let us make our wives and children safe from capture and death. Are you ready?"

"Aye," shouted the men. "Let us be off."

These men were brave and strong. They were used to the hard life of the frontier. They packed mules with guns, powder, and axes and other things they would need, and away they marched.

After marching for nineteen days, they came to the Great Kanawha River, which means in the Indian language "River of Woods." There at Point Pleasant they camped.

General Lewis sent out scouts and set guards to protect his army from a surprise attack. A little later he gave the order to move forward and cross the Ohio River.

That morning, two of Lewis's men had gone up the river to hunt deer. Two miles from camp, they were surrounded by Indians and one of the men was killed. The other man escaped and came back to camp.

"The Indians are upon us," he cried.

"How many are there?" asked General Lewis.

"More than enough to cover four acres of land," replied the soldier.

The men were not in a good place to fight, for the Kanawha River and Crooked Run were on two sides of them. Cornstalk's men had a fort on the Kanawha River.

General Lewis ordered his men to load their rifles. Then he commanded them to march forward and to keep a sharp lookout.

They had marched only a little way, when they came face to face with Cornstalk and his army of a thousand warriors.

"Fight and fight, brave warriors," Cornstalk

From the painting by Lynn Bogue Hunt

CORNSTALK

said to his followers. "We are to save ourselves from these pale faces who would take our country from us and who are killing our people."

Then the fighting started.

Charles Lewis, who had been captured by the Indians when a boy, was now an officer under his brother, Andrew. In this battle Charles was shot by the Indians.

The Virginians lost heart when they saw so many of their bravest men falling. Andrew Lewis saw that they must retreat to the river.

General Lewis never once lost his head. He kept cool and calm even when he saw his brother fall.

Now General Lewis said to his men, "Get behind trees, put your hats on your rifles and hold them out beyond the trees. The Indians will shoot at you. Then drop your hats on the ground. The Indians will think you are wounded and will rush out to get your scalps. That will be your chance to shoot them."

The Virginians did this and many of the Indians were killed. Many of the Virginians, too, were killed or wounded.

Then General Lewis thought of another plan. He decided to send three companies of his men along the banks of Crooked Run. The tall weeds and bushes would hide them from the Indians.

These soldiers were to go behind the fort and attack from the rear while the others attacked from the front.

It was now nearly night. Lewis told his plans to his men and three companies went creeping through the weeds and bushes.

After what seemed a long time, General Lewis heard the firing of their guns. Then he gave the order to attack from the front.

The surprise attack from the back threw the Indians into confusion. They started to run. Cornstalk stood firm. He killed some of his own men because they were running away.

At last Cornstalk saw that he was beaten. His men scattered into the woods.

This battle of Point Pleasant was one of the fiercest in all the wars between the Indians and the colonists. Seventy-five men fell on the Virginians' side; thirty-five Indians were found dead, but many more were killed and were carried off by other braves.

2. The Treaty with the Indians

After Andrew Lewis defeated the Indians at Point Pleasant, he decided to march westward and drive them from the Virginia territory.

General Lewis and his forces had not marched far when they met a scout. He came from

Governor Dunmore, with orders for Andrew Lewis and his men to return home.

General Lewis did not want to do this. The Indians he was fighting were the ones who had often attacked the frontier settlements. He and his men now wanted to "fight to a finish" to make their homes safe.

These frontier soldiers had come far to fight the Indians. Now they said, "We have won a victory over the Indians at Point Pleasant. Let us fight these Indians and push them so far to the west they will never attack our homes again." So they marched straight on to the west, as they had planned. On their way they met the governor who was returning to Virginia.

The governor was furious when he saw General Lewis and threatened to strike him with his sword because he had disobeyed the order to return home.

"I have made a treaty with the Indians," shouted the governor. "Return to your homes at once!"

Of course there was nothing for the men to do but to obey.

In the meantime, Cornstalk had gone to his people. He called his tribes together and spoke to them, saying, "Big Knife (meaning Andrew Lewis) is coming on us again. We must fight him."

But his braves sat around the council fire and said nothing.

"Let us go forward and fight until we die," said Cornstalk.

Still his braves did not speak. They sat still and looked into the fire.

"If you will not fight," said Cornstalk, "I must go and make peace with the pale faces."

The braves grunted, "Ugh, ugh!" which meant they were pleased.

Cornstalk sent a messenger to Governor Dunmore, saying the Indians wanted to make peace with him.

The governor sent for Cornstalk and the old chief came with his warriors. He said, "My people not to blame because they hate pale faces. Look how you treat redskins. You take all our land. Your people kill many Indians."

Cornstalk and other Indians blamed the white people for the trouble and fighting with the Indians. The Lewises and other colonists blamed the Indians.

Of course, we know that both sides were to blame for the unfriendliness. The white people had taken land from the Indians. Some of them had paid too little for it and there were white people who had killed the Indians without just cause. On the other hand, the pioneers had lost

many of their families by cruel Indian attacks.

After this treaty, there was little trouble from either side. Both Indians and white men promised not to make war on each other.

The Indians went back to their homes in the forest and the soldiers began the long march back to Virginia.

THE LIBRARY

Stories in Other Books

"The Musket Telegraph," *Stories of American Life and Adventure:* Eggleston.

"Daniel Boone and His Grapevine Swing" and "Daniel Boone's Daughter and Her Friends," *Stories of Great Americans:* Eggleston.

"Blockhouses and Forts," and stories of pioneers in other colonies, *Stories of Pioneer Life:* Bass.

SELF-TESTING GAME

This is a matching game. In column *A* are names of persons or places. These are numbered 1 to 10. In column *B* are groups of words telling something about these persons or places. These word groups are lettered.

The game is to match the letter in column *B* with the right number in column *A*.

On a sheet of paper write in a column the numbers 1 to 10, to correspond to the numbers in column *A*.

After each number, place the letter before the word group in column *B* which tells something about the person or place having the number on your paper. Each name that is correctly matched counts 2.

A	*B*
1. John Lewis	(*a*) were defeated at Point Pleasant.
2. Cornstalk	(*b*) was governor of Virginia.
3. England	(*c*) was captured by Indians when a boy.
4. General Andrew Lewis	(*d*) made a treaty with the whites.
5. Dunmore	(*e*) suffered hardships.
6. Charles Lewis	(*f*) taxed the colonists.
7. Pioneers	(*g*) settled near Staunton.
8. Fort Lewis	(*h*) was a brave woman.
9. Indians	(*i*) was the son of John Lewis.
10. Margaret Lewis	(*j*) was built by the Lewises.

Your highest possible score is 20. Count your score.

CHOOSE SOMETHING TO DO

1. In a corner of your room, build Fort Lewis.
2. Dramatize the scene at Fort Lewis when John Lewis was defending the fort.
3. Draw pictures of the pioneers:
   - Their homes
   - Their life
     - cooking
     - hunting
     - going to mill
   - Their dress
   - Their firearms

GEORGE WASHINGTON

Chapter XII

YOUNG GEORGE WASHINGTON

1. Scenes of His Early Life

The year before William Byrd laid out the city of Richmond, there was born in Westmoreland County a boy whose name will ever be remembered in history. This boy was George Washington.

You will find in many books the name of his father written like this: "Augustine Washington, a Virginia gentleman and planter."

Mary Ball, the mother of Washington, was a beautiful girl. The home of her parents was named Epping Forest. She was so lovely that she was called "the Rose of Epping Forest."

When she married Augustine Washington, they went to live at his home, Wakefield. Here George Washington was born.

As a little boy, George could look out on a creek, a large stream near his home; beyond this, he could see the blue waters of the Potomac River.

If you go to Wakefield today, you will not see the house in which George Washington was born. It was burned when he was only three years old.

Mr. Washington owned many other plantations, and the greater part of George's boyhood was spent at Ferry Farm in Stafford County. This

From an old print

WASHINGTON'S HOME ON THE RAPPAHANNOCK

farm was on the King's High Way, just across the Rappahannock River from Fredericksburg. At night when George looked out of his window, he could see the twinkle of the friendly candle lights in the houses of the little town.

George liked to climb the fence which ran along the King's High Way. As he sat on the fence, he could see the planters as they rode by on their fine horses. He liked to watch the carriages as they passed with the families of his neighbors, going to spend the day with friends.

The Virginians did not have large shops in those days, and they did not make fine goods at home. Whenever men and women wanted new clothes of silk or velvet, they sent to England for them. Whenever boys and girls needed "Sunday" shoes, cloaks and dresses, their fathers ordered them from

the Mother Country. Instead of paying gold or paper money for them, the Virginians paid so many pounds of tobacco or so many bushels of grain.

How interested the children were when a ship from England came to the wharf! How eager they were to see what was in the large boxes that the Negro men unloaded! There were clothes, of course. And sometimes there were dolls and balls and other toys that had been ordered to surprise the little folks.

As soon as the ship was unloaded, the men began to load it with things that were to go to England. They put on the ship great round barrels of tobacco, huge bags of grain, and sawed logs.

Then when the loud whistle blew for the boat to sail, men would come riding up in haste. They had letters and papers to mail to their friends and relatives in the far Mother Country.

At the wharf was a ferryboat. This was a flat boat on which a carriage and horses could be driven. The people sat in the carriage while it was being rowed across the river to the town of Fredericksburg.

George and his little sister Betty used to cross the river often on this ferryboat. They went with their parents to church or to the tiny shops in the little town. They went to see friends or relatives who lived in the town or on the hills near by.

PUBLIC SCHOOL LIBRARY
NO 193

2. Boyhood and Youth

One day George's father said to him, "George, you must go to school. You must learn to read and write."

The little school to which George was sent was taught by a man named Hobby.

There were other boys in the school with George. One of these was Richard Henry Lee, who became Washington's best friend.

In those days children at school sat on long benches and read out of books very different from the pretty ones that you have. They had to study hard, but they had time to play, too.

They enjoyed games as much as boys and girls do today. They ran races and played hide and seek. They played quoits and wrestled with one another. The boys threw heavy pieces of iron or bars, to see who could throw farthest. They played ball games, but they did not have any rubber balls. Their balls were made of yarn or wool wound tightly, with cloth covers sewed on them.

The children heard much talk of war. A war, called King George's War, was going on between the English and the French. There were wars, too, between the Indians and the settlers on the western frontier.

The boys at school played war games. George taught them to march and drill. They used corn-stalks or sticks for guns. George divided the boys into companies of soldiers who took turns in attacking one another.

When you go to Ferry Farm you may see the hills over which George Washington led his army of boys. They little thought that, later on, he was to lead armies of men.

When George was eleven years old, his father died. How he missed his kind father! But George had a strong and brave mother who tried to train George to do his duty always. She taught him to be honest and fearless in doing the right.

At twelve years of age, George was a strong, tall boy. He helped his mother look after the farm. But with all his work, he had time for the things which all boys like to do.

He rode horseback, and went hunting. He learned to shoot straight and to hit his mark every time. He went swimming and fishing. He rowed his own boat, going across the river to school.

At school he learned many things besides reading and writing. He was taught to make deeds to lands and to keep accounts of the farm's expenses. He learned the price for which to sell his corn and what to ask for his wheat. George also paid the taxes for his mother.

He made out bills and receipts. He was taught to make maps. Like other boys, he grew tired of work. We find on his papers the pictures of birds and animals and the faces of his friends. These show what he did when he grew tired of studying his lessons.

The copy books in which he wrote have been kept. Some day you may read them. He wrote in these copy books many rules which he tried to follow. Here are a few of the rules:

"When a man does all he can, though it succeeds not well, blame him not that he did it."

"Undertake not what you cannot perform, but be careful to keep your promise."

"Speak not evil of the absent, for it is unjust."

"Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience."

George had now outgrown Mr. Hobby's school. His mother sent him to Parson Marye who taught a larger school in the town of Fredericksburg.

George used to say that he was not so bright as the other boys in his class. He said that he had to work harder and that it took him longer to learn his lessons. But he was determined to learn. He worked hard and he would not give up a problem until he could solve it by himself.

George liked best the lessons in surveying. Soon he was surveying the acres on his mother's farm.

Then he surveyed for some of his neighbors. This was the way he earned his first money.

As George grew older, he tried more and more to be like his half-brother, Lawrence. He tried to have good manners like those of his soldier brother.

Lawrence Washington had now given up the soldier life. He had fallen in love with lovely Anne Fairfax. They were married and went to live at the plantation Lawrence's father had left him. This was called Hunting Creek, but Lawrence Washington changed its name to Mount Vernon.

George liked to visit at Mount Vernon. He liked to go with his brother's wife to see her brothers and sisters at her old home, Belvoir.

He liked William Fairfax and the other boys in that neighborhood. He liked the charming young girls there, and you may be sure he had many friends among them, too.

George's sister Betty was growing to be a young lady now. George often stopped his work to take Betty to parties or to visit friends and relatives across the river from Ferry Farm. He enjoyed these parties and visits, too.

He rode horseback with the young people to attend the fox-hunt breakfasts. At parties he could "tread the stately minuet" with the ladies who

wore lovely quaint dresses and their hair in curls.

George began to think more and more of what he would like to do when he became a man.

As he listened to the tales of war, which his brother Lawrence told, the boy's eyes shone with eagerness.

"I would like to be a soldier or a sailor and fight for England," George would say to himself.

Lawrence came to Ferry Farm on a visit about this time and George talked about his plans.

One day the two brothers walked around the garden. "Lawrence," began George, "I am grown now and I don't want to stay at home. I want to be a soldier or a sailor."

You may be sure that Lawrence understood his younger brother. He loved this manly boy, who had done well in his work at school and at home. He was proud of the way in which George helped his mother run the farm.

"I will talk to your mother, George," promised Lawrence. "Perhaps she will consent for you to go to sea. I think I can get you an appointment as midshipman in the navy."

"Thank you, Lawrence," George said gratefully. "I trust that you may gain my mother's consent."

Before Lawrence left for Mount Vernon, he talked with Mrs. Washington.

"George is only fourteen, Lawrence," replied Mrs. Washington, in her firm manner. "I think he is too young."

At last Lawrence persuaded her to agree to the plan. She consented for him to write to his friends about George. And she wrote to her brother, Joseph Ball, in England. She asked his advice about letting George go to sea.

How eagerly George waited for the ship which would bring his commission as midshipman!

At last Lawrence rode down from Mount Vernon to tell the good news: The commission had come! George felt that he was the happiest boy in all the world.

His mother's face grew sad. It reflected the sadness in her heart because her boy was to leave home. But Mary Washington was brave. She set to work for her boy. She ordered the clothes which he would need. She counted his shirts and stockings as she carefully packed them in his sea chest. You may be sure that she saw to it her son's new uniform was fitted carefully. And all the time her heart was aching over the thoughts of his leaving home.

Then one day, a letter came to Mrs. Washington from her brother, Joseph Ball. It was in answer to the one from her, about George's going into the navy.

Mr. Ball wrote: "Don't let him (George) go to sea. Make a tinker or a tailor of him, or anything that will keep him on shore. A sailor on one of these trading vessels is worse off than one of your Negro slaves. He is kicked and cuffed and robbed and beaten; not a dog but has an easier time."

Mr. Ball thought that George was going to be just a sailor on a merchant's boat. He did not know that Lawrence had obtained for him a commission in the king's navy!

This letter made it harder still for Mrs. Washington. She thought her brother knew better than Lawrence what was good for George.

At last George was ready to go. His sea chest was on the wharf on the Potomac River. The ship was ready to sail. He went in to say good-by to his mother. Then all her bravery left her. She broke down and cried.

George loved his mother very dearly. He knew she was lonely and that she still missed his father. He knew, too, how much she depended on his help.

George's face grew white. He could not speak for a few minutes. Duty to his mother struggled with his eagerness to go to sea. At last he spoke. "Madam," he said in a low voice, "if it grieves you so, I will not leave you."

So the manly boy took off his new uniform. He did not complain and he did not talk about his

From an old print

WASHINGTON GIVES UP HIS PLANS TO JOIN THE NAVY

disappointment. He went back to school and worked harder than ever.

George worked more and more at surveying. He liked surveying and he was a good surveyor. Today surveyors find his marks on old boundary lines. He did his work so well they have not found any mistakes.

Chapter XIII

WASHINGTON AS A SCOUT

Washington's life in the open helped him in the work for his country which was now before him.

As you have been told, the English had settled colonies along the coast from Maine to Georgia. France, too, claimed a part of the New World; she had a large colony in Canada.

As the years passed, France decided she would like to have a colony farther to the south. She wanted to join Canada with her colony Louisiana, at the mouth of the Mississippi River. So the French planted forts along the Mississippi River as far down as New Orleans.

These forts were built to help the French carry on their fur trade with the Indians, by which fortunes were being made in France. They were built, too, to cut off the English from the land to the west and secure it for France.

Governor Dinwiddie of Virginia heard that the French were building on Virginia soil. He knew one man whom he could trust to go on a scouting trip and who had the ability to act for the governor, if need be. That man was George Washington. He was young, but he was brave and strong and had good judgment. Governor Dinwiddie sent for Washington.

The governor said: "The French have built a

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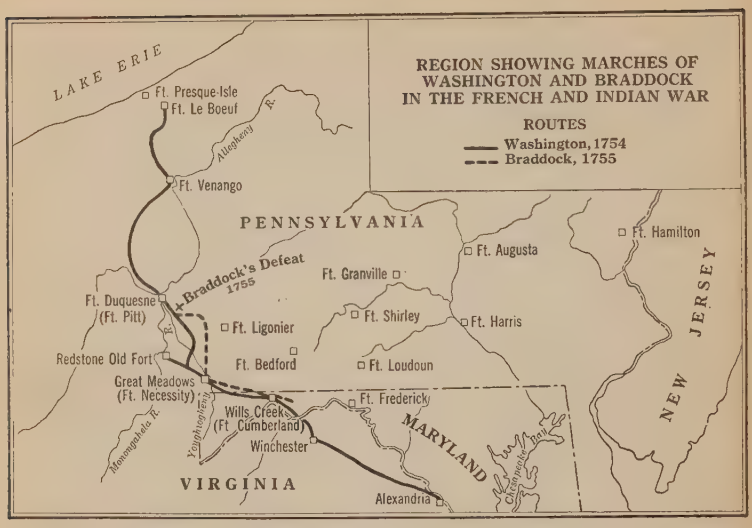
WASHINGTON'S INTERVIEW WITH GOVERNOR DINWIDDIE
From "The Gateway to the West," one of The Chronicles of America Photoplays.

fort on our land. It is on a branch of French Creek, fifteen miles from Lake Erie. I want you to go there. Tell the French officer that all the land on the Ohio River belongs to the Virginia Colony and to England."

George Washington chose a man named Van Braam to speak French for him. For his guide on the long, dangerous journey, he took a good woodsman, named Gist. The little party crossed the Blue Ridge Mountains, and went on, through



rain and snow, over flooded streams, along rough trails, and through pathless woods.

At last they reached the forks of the Ohio River. There George asked the Indians to guide his party to the French fort and to act as guards.

The chief of the Indians, Half King, went with him to the French fort. There the French officer, St. Pierre, received Washington courteously.

After reading the letter from Governor Dinwiddie, St. Pierre said, "I cannot give up this fort until my governor orders me to do it."

So Washington and his companions started home. This journey was harder than that to the fort, for it was now winter time and very cold.

Washington wanted to make his report to

Governor Dinwiddie as promptly as possible. So he went on with Gist, leaving the other men to follow. They went as far as they could on horseback. Then they left their horses and went forward on foot, with their packs on their backs and their rifles in their hands. When they came to the Allegheny River, they had to build a raft. This took a long time, as their only tool was one hatchet.

The sun was setting when they finished the raft and got on it to cross the river. There was floating ice in the river and George put out his paddling pole and tried to keep this away from the raft. But the swift, whirling water pushed the raft against the pole with such force that Washington was thrown into the icy waters. Fortunately, he caught hold of the raft and held on to it.

In the end, they had to let the raft go, as they could not guide it. They swam to a little island, where they spent the night. They nearly froze to death. Poor Gist's hands and feet were frozen.

The weather was so cold that the river froze over and they were able to walk across.

After eleven weeks of hardships and dangers, they reached Williamsburg. Think of it! A winter journey of 1500 miles through the wilderness where there were fierce, wild beasts and savage Indians! It proved what sort of young man George Washington was.

Chapter XIV

WASHINGTON AS A SOLDIER

As soon as Washington arrived in Williamsburg, he went to see the governor.

"I am glad to see you back," said the governor. "Tell me all about your expedition."

"Your Honor," said George, "I have kept an account of our travels and trials. The most important thing to report is that the French refuse to give up the fort. Here is a letter for you."

Governor Dinwiddie read the letter slowly and thoughtfully. Finally he spoke to Washington, saying, "This wavering letter means war. I will give you a commission as lieutenant colonel of the American forces. Where is the first point to begin?"

"Your Honor," replied George, "I beg to thank you for my commission. I would like to go to Will's Creek. There is a fort at the forks of the Ohio River. The settlers there are in great danger from the attacks of the French and of the Indians whom the French have as allies."

In a few days, George Washington was going again over the rough trails leading to the west. Before he reached the fort on the Ohio River, a scout came to him with the news that the men

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WASHINGTON IN COMMAND OF VIRGINIA TROOPS MARCHING AGAINST THE FRENCH

From "The Gateway to the West," one of The Chronicles of America Photoplays.

and the fort had been captured. What was worse, the French and their Indian allies were marching to meet Washington.

A few nights later, Washington's forces, aided by some Indians who had joined them, attacked the French, killed many of them and their commanding officer, and took many prisoners.

The next thing Washington did was to build a good fort which he called Fort Necessity. Later he built a fort at Green Meadows.

Not long after this, Washington was made head of the military forces in Virginia.

One day two men came into camp and asked to see Colonel Washington.

"Show them in," said Washington to his aide.

He looked up to see his visitors. The aide was surprised to see his dignified colonel spring to greet the men and throw his arms around them, saying, "How good it is to see you both! How are you, Gist? Are your hands and feet well? I need you again, good woodsman." Then he said to the tall Indian: "I need you, too, Half King. You must be my guide to Fort Duquesne."

These trusty friends went with Washington to Fort Duquesne where he fought the French. They had a much larger army than his and he lost the battle, but he saved his men by his terms of surrender. He agreed to give up the fort and the cannon to the French if they would let his men go home with their guns and baggage.

Then Washington went back to report to Governor Dinwiddie.

"My boy," the governor said, "you have done splendidly. You have proven yourself a leader. Defeat must come to an army sometimes. We need more soldiers."

Of course all this was reported to the home government in England. It was decided to send a

trained general to fight the French. General Braddock was sent to Virginia.

General Braddock was a good and brave soldier in the Old World, but he did not know the Indian ways of fighting that the settlers had learned. He thought he could show these Virginians how to defeat the French. He was too sure of himself.

After Braddock came, of course Washington was not the head of the army. But Governor Dinwiddie told Braddock how brave and able the young soldier was and General Braddock asked Washington to go with him as one of his aides.

Washington wanted to be a real help to the Englishman who was in a strange country. He advised General Braddock to use pack horses instead of wagons to carry baggage and provisions. He told General Braddock how the Indians fought, using bushes as ambush and hiding behind trees. He said that sometimes the Indians even climbed trees and sent flights of arrows from above.

Braddock laughed at such fighting. He said, "Join me at Bell Haven, and we will fight as soldiers should."

Washington joined him and they marched off to the wilderness. Braddock's army was attacked in a ravine and again the French won a victory.

Washington fought bravely and rode from place to place, carrying Braddock's orders to the

soldiers. Two horses were shot under him; several bullets passed through his coat, but did not touch him.

General Braddock was badly wounded in the battle. The soldiers tried to carry him in a light wagon back to medical aid. But the jolting over the rough roads caused him so much pain that he could not bear it. So the men took the long wide sash which officers at that time wore around their waists. They tied each end of Braddock's sash to the saddle on a horse. Thus they made a kind of hammock. Braddock was more comfortable in this, but he was too badly wounded to get well. A few nights later he died. While it was still dark, the soldiers buried him in the road and tramped over his grave so the enemy would not find his body and scalp him.

THE LIBRARY

Stories in Other Books

"Hatchets and Cherries," "Riding a Colt," "George Washington as a Schoolboy," and "Washington as a Surveyor," *History Stories for Primary Grades:* Wayland.

"The Youth of George Washington," *Founders of Our Country:* Coe.

"George Washington—1732," "Lord Fairfax," "Surveying," and "The Journey Home," *First Book in Virginia History:* Magill.

SELF-TESTING GAME

On a sheet of paper write the numbers 1 to 10. After each number write the word or words that make true the sentence which bears the corresponding number.

1. George Washington was born in —— County in ——.
2. His mother was called the ——.
3. George's first teacher was ——.
4. George liked to play —— games.
5. George Washington gave up going to sea because ——.
6. Washington was sent by —— —— to the French forts.
7. He had a —— journey home.
8. Later, Washington was sent with an army to ——.
9. ——, with soldiers from England, thought he would show the Virginians how to fight the French.
10. He was ——.

The correct answer for each sentence counts 2. Your highest possible score is 20. Count your score and see what it is.

CHOOSE SOMETHING TO DO

1. Draw some of the scenes George Washington as a boy enjoyed watching from his home, Ferry Farm:

On the King's High Way:

Planters on horseback

The passing of the neighbors' carriages

On the Rappahannock River:

Unloading the boats from England

Riders with letters to send on the boat

2. It will be interesting to collect pictures of colonial homes and furniture, and of colonial dress and life. With these you can make a book of "Colonial Times," putting a sentence or brief description under each picture.

3. Perhaps you would like to dip candles, like those the settlers used, or to make furniture like that used in colonial days.

4. Members of your class might dramatize scenes from the chapter, "Washington as a Scout." What scenes would you select?

DISAGREEMENTS WITH THE MOTHER COUNTRY

Chapter XV

PATRICK HENRY: "THE VOICE OF THE REVOLUTION"

1. A Poor Young Lawyer Wins a Case

Nearly two hundred years ago, a boy who was to become a famous man was born on a Virginia farm. His name was Patrick Henry. Patrick had nine brothers and sisters, and he had good times playing with them, but he liked to go off by himself in the woods and fields. Sometimes he would run away from school to go hunting or fishing. His father often punished him for running off to hunt or fish when he was supposed to be working.

As Patrick Henry would not work on the farm, his father sent him to be a clerk in a country store. Later on, Patrick and his brother bought a store together, but Patrick did not do his part of the work well and by and by they had to sell out.

When Patrick was about twenty, he met and married a charming girl. They went to live on a small farm which belonged to his wife. But again Patrick failed to make a living as a farmer.

Next, he tried being a clerk in his father-in-law's tavern. He did not like that either.

"I shall try law," Patrick Henry decided.

He had only one law book, but he studied that and was allowed to practice law. At first he got very few law cases. We cannot wonder at that. He had failed as a farmer. He had failed as a merchant. He had failed as a tavern-keeper. By this time people thought he was lazy and good-for-nothing, and they did not want to trust him with their law business.

Things looked dark for the Henrys. But one law case changed all this. This case, called "the Parsons' Cause," was about salaries that were paid in tobacco. It is one of the most famous law cases in America.

You remember that tobacco was used as money in Virginia. The Episcopal ministers, or "parsons" as some people called them, were paid salaries of so many pounds of tobacco instead of money. At this time, a minister's salary was 16,000 pounds of tobacco.

For some years there had been large crops and the price of tobacco was low. Then came bad crop years and little tobacco was raised. Of course the scarcer the tobacco was, the more money it was worth. In these bad crop years it was worth almost three times the usual price.

The House of Burgesses passed a law to help the poor farmers. This law allowed them to sell their tobacco for gold and then pay their debts with money instead of with pounds of tobacco.

The ministers did not like this law and they demanded their 16,000 pounds of tobacco. They wrote to King George and asked him to make the people pay in tobacco instead of money.

So the king ordered the people to pay the ministers in tobacco. But the House of Burgesses and the people whom they represented still opposed it.

"Let us take the matter to court," said the ministers. "We will surely win, for the king and Parliament are on our side. The people will have to pay us our tobacco."

One of the best lawyers in the colony took the side of the ministers.

Who would be the lawyer for the people? Many lawyers had refused to take the case because they did not think they could win a case against the king.

At last Patrick Henry was asked to be the lawyer for the people. He agreed. He went to Hanover Court House where the case was to be tried.

When Patrick Henry rose to speak, the people were ashamed of their lawyer. He was tall and

From a portrait by Sully

PATRICK HENRY

awkward looking and badly dressed. He was bashful and confused. At first he was so embarrassed he could hardly make his voice heard.

But as he spoke Patrick Henry forgot himself. He thought about the people. He began to plead for the poor farmers. He shamed the ministers for being selfish and for insisting on having tobacco when the crop was small and times were hard.

Then he turned to the jury. He told them he knew that the king and Parliament were on the side of the ministers, but that fact did not make the case right. He said to the jury they must decide whether they would yield to the king and

ministers or serve the people and the House of Burgesses who had their interests at heart.

He reminded them that the House of Burgesses was made up of Virginians like themselves. These men would make only laws which were for their good. Then he told them that the king was interested in Virginia only as a source of income, that he was a stranger to them and had no right to give orders to the House of Burgesses.

When Patrick Henry said that, an old lawyer rose and said angrily, "The gentleman has spoken treason!"

But Patrick Henry did not stop. He spoke more sharply in criticism of the ministers who would rob the poor people. What he said made the ministers so angry that they rose and walked out of the courtroom.

When Patrick Henry finished his speech, the jury filed out to decide the verdict. In a few minutes they came back, bringing in a verdict of "one penny damages." The king's order could not be disobeyed. He had said that the ministers must be paid, but the jury could decide the amount which was due. They made it as small as they could. They made it one penny instead of 16,000 pounds of tobacco.

"That verdict is not according to the law!" shouted the lawyer for the ministers.

But no one paid attention to him. The uproar and laughter were too loud. The people had won a great victory. And so had Patrick Henry. The men caught him and put him up on their shoulders. They carried him around the grounds while all congratulated him on his victory.

So ended the first famous case of the greatest orator or public speaker of Virginia.

2. The Man of the People Defies the King

After Patrick Henry won "the Parsons' Cause," he had many demands for his services. The men of Hanover County elected him to the House of Burgesses. They knew he would make only laws which would be best for the people. He was called "the man of the people."

The king had passed a law which said the colonists must buy stamps from England and place these on all important papers. This was called the Stamp Act. Up to this time the colonists had been taxed only by their own assemblies. The colonists talked about the Stamp Act in the stores, in the homes, and even in the churches. Some said the king had the right to tax them, as the colonies belonged to England. Others said they ought not to be taxed, but that they must obey this law until the governor could write and ask to have it changed.

There were men who claimed it would do no good to ask the king to take that burden away. They said the king could not see the rights of the colonists, and that he did not care if the tax was a burden to the people. These men spoke boldly in favor of writing to the king and telling him they were not willing to be taxed except by their own men in the House of Burgesses.

Now, most of the men in the House of Burgesses were planters who lived in great style. They loved England, for they remembered that their fathers and grandfathers had come from there and they were proud of being English people. They were willing to let the king rule them if he treated them like the rest of his subjects in England. They did not like the Stamp Act, and they were in favor of asking to have it removed.

The young lawyer from Hanover looked about him in the House of Burgesses. He saw men who were dressed very differently from those plain country men who were his neighbors in Hanover. These members of the House of Burgesses wore powdered wigs which were tied with stiff bows of ribbons. Their coats were blue, lavender, and green; their gay brocade silk vests were of yellow or white, and they wore lace in their cuffs. They were important and dignified and wealthy.

As soon as the House was called to order,

Patrick Henry rose to speak. The other members of the House of Burgesses looked at him.

They looked at the awkward new member who was dressed in an old faded coat and leather knee-breeches. They wondered why he had not powdered his brown wig. Perhaps they wondered who this strange young man was that had the courage to rise to speak when the House had just opened.

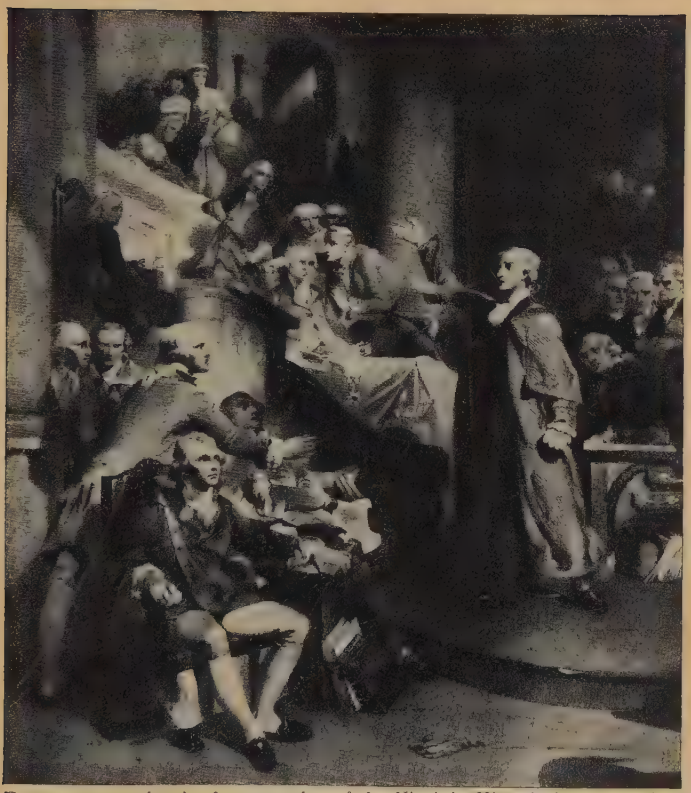
As soon as Patrick Henry began to speak they thought no more about his clothes. His clear voice charmed them and they began to pay strict attention to his words.

Patrick Henry felt that the Stamp Act was wrong. He felt that the king did not care if it were hard on the colonists. He felt that the time had come to speak plainly to the king and say the Virginians would not be taxed except by their own representatives here in the colony. He offered a resolution against the Stamp Act.

As he read it a wave of excitement swept over the House of Burgesses. Many rose to speak, opposing the resolution.

Finally Patrick Henry could not stand it any longer. He rose again. His head was thrown back and his eyes flashed. His voice rolled through the hall once more.

"Are those who live in England better than we English who live in America?" he asked.



From an engraving in the possession of the Virginia Historical Society after the painting by P. F. Rothermel

PATRICK HENRY BEFORE THE HOUSE OF BURGESSES

"Cæsar had his Brutus," he continued; "Charles I, his Cromwell; and George III—"

"Treason!" shouted members of the House.

"May profit by their example," said Patrick Henry. "If this be treason, make the most of it!"

This speech was the first public protest against

the English plan of taxing the colonies. It caused such excitement as had never been known before in the House of Burgesses. Many speeches were made for and against the resolutions.

At last the vote was taken, and the resolutions against the Stamp Act were carried by one vote.

The English government gave up the Stamp Act, but imposed other taxes.

The colonists in New England grew tired of the king's taxes, too. To make matters worse, King George III sent soldiers to America. In the city of Boston, the people had to take these English soldiers into their homes. The soldiers made the colonists wait on them and do foolish errands. Many of them were rude even to the women on the streets and in the houses where they stayed. All this caused more trouble.

When Virginians heard about the trouble in Massachusetts, the House of Burgesses expressed sympathy for the sister colony. This made the governor of Virginia angry, for he took the side of the king. He dismissed the House of Burgesses.

All the colonies sent representatives to Philadelphia to talk over matters and discuss what they could do to protect their rights. Patrick Henry was one of the seven men sent from Virginia. He and George Washington went together. Patrick Henry spoke ably about the wrongs of the

Photograph by Cook

OLD ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, RICHMOND

colonists and said that they must all stand together.

The Virginians who wanted to uphold their rights, decided to have a meeting in Richmond. They met in St. John's Church.

Patrick Henry was at this meeting.

He made a speech which is the most famous one ever made in America. He told the men the king was sending more troops from England to make the colonists obey the unjust laws. He said

the colonists would soon be paying taxes and buying stamps at the point of bayonets or the muzzle of guns. "Now is the time for Virginia to defend herself!" he said.

Many of the men in the convention were still loyal to the king and did not want to fight against him.

Patrick Henry listened quietly for a while. When someone spoke against his advice to prepare for war, he rose again. He said that the colonists had nothing to look to except to God and to their own strong arms. They must fight, whether they wanted to or not.

"There is no retreat," he thundered, "except to become slaves. Our chains are forged. . . . Gentlemen may cry 'Peace! Peace!' but there is no peace." And then he uttered those famous words: "Is life so dear, or peace so sweet as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!"

The men were so thrilled and excited that they all arose, crying, "To arms! To arms!" Patrick Henry had swept away all loyalty to the king.

And in May the fighting started!

Chapter XVI

THOMAS JEFFERSON: "THE PEN OF THE REVOLUTION"

Thomas Jefferson was born in the lovely county of Albemarle. His father was a wealthy farmer and a surveyor. He read good books aloud to the family. He spoke often to his son of the value of a good education. His mother was Jane Randolph and she, too, taught her boy to love books and to study.

When Thomas Jefferson was only seventeen, he was ready for college. That fall he saddled his favorite riding horse and started to Williamsburg, where he was to study at the College of William and Mary. There was no better school in America than that famous old college.

Young Thomas Jefferson was very tall and slender. His eyes were gray and twinkled with mischief. He was very witty and full of fun. He was fond of playing the violin and when he rode off to school he carried his violin fastened to his saddle behind him.

While Thomas Jefferson was at school, he often went to the House of Burgesses and listened to the speeches of the men who made the laws of his colony. He decided to study law, and he studied

under that great lawyer of Virginia, George Wythe.

At the time Jefferson was studying law, Patrick Henry was in the House of Burgesses. His speech against the Stamp Act fired Thomas Jefferson against the king and Parliament; from that day, Thomas Jefferson was determined to help the colony of Virginia resist the taxes of King George. He and Patrick Henry became friends and when they were old men they often talked of those famous days in Williamsburg.

Thomas Jefferson married a charming young widow, Mrs. Skelton, who lived in Charles City County. They were married in the winter time and started to Jefferson's home in Albemarle. The weather was bad and it grew worse. It began to snow.

The servants did not think their master could possibly come through the country in such weather, so they did not make any fires in the great fireplaces nor did they light the lamps in the house.

And all the time, Thomas Jefferson and his bride were driving homeward through the snow. Their four horses plunged and staggered through the drifts, and the carriage swayed this way and that; but the young people were good sports and they laughed and sang as they rode along.

Courtesy Virginia State Chamber of Commerce

MONTICELLO

When the horses could not pull the carriage farther through the snow drifts, Thomas Jefferson unhitched them and he and his bride rode up to one of the small cottages, where they spent the night.

Thomas Jefferson built a roaring fire with the dry logs. Then he and his bride shared a simple supper. They laughed and talked and enjoyed it as much as they had the lovely wedding feast at the bride's home.

This was true of their married life. They

shared their joys and sorrows. They worked together for the good of their many servants and for their own family.

Jefferson was a kind master to their slaves—fifty-two slaves of his own and a hundred which belonged to his wife. He was good to the poor and needy and was a thoughtful neighbor. He never lost an opportunity to be kind and polite to all men and women.

Four years after Thomas Jefferson was graduated from William and Mary, he was sent to the House of Burgesses. He did not make great speeches like Patrick Henry, but he wrote many papers and laws. Whatever he wrote was expressed in such plain, clear words that many men in the House of Burgesses got him to write their papers and bills for them. He was called upon to write almost all the important bills in the House of Burgesses. Through him many of the old laws were changed.

The people had to pay a tax for the Episcopal Church, which was the church of England, whether they belonged to that church or not. Thomas Jefferson succeeded in getting a law made which let all men support the church they wished to. Thomas Jefferson was always proud of that law.

By old English law it was fixed that the oldest son often had the home and most of the money

after the father died. This was not fair to the other children, who often had nothing on which to live. Thomas Jefferson got a new law passed, which did away with this.

It was Jefferson, too, who suggested that each colony should have a committee to write to the other colonies of what was going on. This was called the Committee on Correspondence.

The Committee from Massachusetts wrote and told the other colonies that King George had sent soldiers and they had to take care of them in their homes.

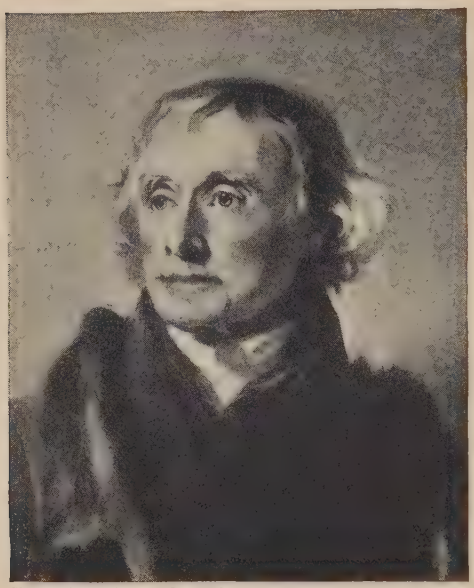
Virginia wrote telling the colonies they ought not to keep on paying for the stamps called for by the Stamp Act.

The Carolinas told of their grievances against the taxes on glass, tea, and spices.

Through this committee, the colonies came to be closely in sympathy with one another. All were determined to stand together against King George and insist on being treated like free Englishmen.

You remember, the governor of Virginia dismissed the House of Burgesses after it expressed sympathy for Massachusetts.

After the House was dismissed, the burgesses met at the Raleigh Tavern at Williamsburg, to discuss what would be best for the colonies to do. They decided to join the other colonies that were



From the painting by Sully

THOMAS JEFFERSON

sending men to a convention in Philadelphia, called the Continental Congress.

Up to this time the colonists had been trying to get their rights as Englishmen. They spoke and thought of England as the Mother Country. Its language and laws and history were theirs. But their rights were not granted by the English government.

Now the Virginia colony declared the colonies ought to be independent of England. So they told Richard Henry Lee to propose that resolution to the Continental Congress.

After some time, the Congress voted in favor of this declaration. The members asked who could best write the paper that had to be prepared. The Virginians at once said that Thomas Jefferson could write it more clearly and plainly than anyone else. He, with five others, was appointed on a committee to draft this declaration. This was read before the Congress.

The great Declaration of Independence, written by Jefferson, was adopted. From that time, Jefferson was called "the pen of the Revolution."

Chapter XVII

JACK JOUETT'S RIDE

During the days of war and turmoil, a young captain in Virginia had a ride as exciting and more important than the well-known ride of Paul Revere. His name was Jack Jouett and he lived in Charlottesville.

British, or English, soldiers were sent to all the colonies. At one time the British soldiers at Petersburg in Virginia were under General Arnold. Cornwallis joined him, hoping to capture the capital, Richmond.

Thomas Jefferson was then governor of Virginia. When he heard the British were coming, he advised the Virginia legislature to leave Richmond. The legislature went to Charlottesville; for a short time, that was the capital of Virginia. While the legislature was at Charlottesville, Jefferson stayed at his home, Monticello, near Charlottesville.

Of course, Cornwallis's scouts reported that the legislature and the governor had gone to Charlottesville. Cornwallis ordered Tarleton to go to Charlottesville, with a company of soldiers, and capture the legislature and especially Thomas

Jefferson, the man who wrote the Declaration of Independence.

Tarleton was very glad that he had been chosen to take Governor Jefferson prisoner. He thought it would be a fine thing to capture the governor of Virginia and the men who were in the legislature. He would be glad to see Jefferson sent to England, where he would be shot for treason.

So Tarleton rode off with his soldiers. They looked very handsome in their bright red coats and their high black boots. They were on fine horses, many of which they had stolen from the Virginia farmers. As they went through the country, they burned homes and destroyed crops.

One June day Tarleton reached Cuckoo Tavern in Louisa County. This was fifty miles from Charlottesville.

Now, Captain Jack Jouett had ridden to Cuckoo Tavern that same day. He owned land near there and had stopped at the tavern for dinner. When he heard the British coming, he hid.

He listened and heard the Red Coats, as the British were called, talking about going to Charlottesville to take Governor Jefferson prisoner. He heard one say, "I am going to take Patrick Henry, who says, 'Give me liberty or give me death!' " Another said, "I hear Thomas Nelson is with the governor. I will capture him."

When a chance came, Jack Jouett slipped out of the tavern, jumped on his horse, and galloped away to warn the legislature that the British were coming.

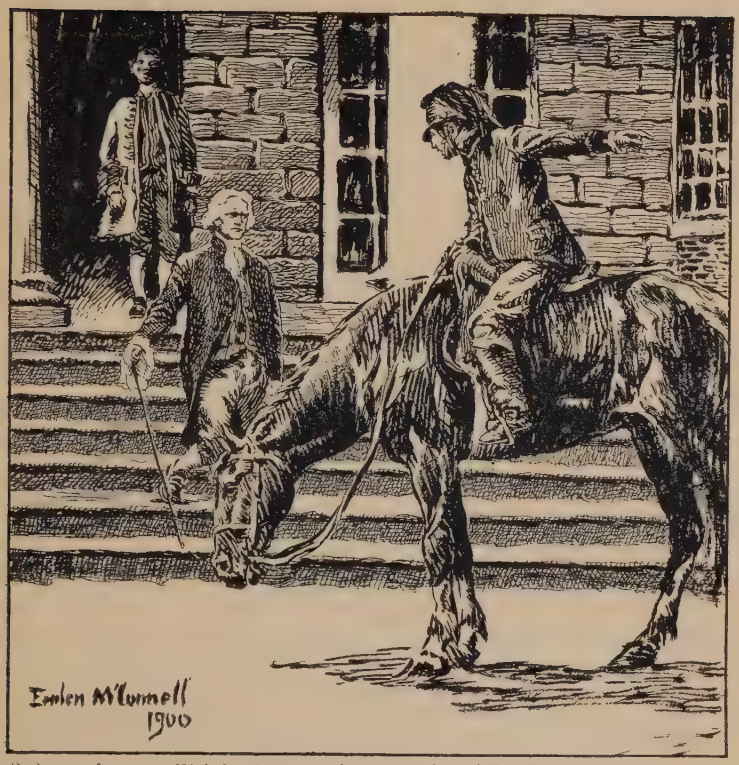
Jack Jouett knew that it would be dangerous to follow the regular road, for that would be the road the British would take. So he followed rough country roads and paths through the woods. He forded streams and went up and down hills. He crossed great rocks and rode through marshy places. It was dark, too, most of the way. It took a good horseman to make his way through that rough country.

Meanwhile, Tarleton, too, was on the way to Charlottesville. Tarleton stopped on the way at Dr. Walker's home, Castle Hill. He asked Mrs. Walker to have breakfast for him very early.

Jack Jouett had warned the Walkers of the British plans, and told them that he was riding to save the governor and the legislature. So Mrs. Walker did not hurry her breakfast. When it was finally ready, she fed the soldiers first.

This delayed Tarleton and gave Jack Jouett time to make his journey, and to warn some of the people on the way so they could hide their stock, silver, and food.

It was just before midnight when Jack started from Cuckoo Tavern to ride the forty-five or fifty



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JOUETT TELLS JEFFERSON THE BRITISH ARE COMING

miles to Charlottesville. When day dawned he was still far from Charlottesville.

As he came to Milton, a little town near Monticello, he heard the horses of the British in the distance. Jack Jouett urged his tired horse up the long hill to Governor Jefferson's home, to give him the warning.

The governor quickly called his wife, and ordered the servants to bring the carriage to the door. She and the children got into the carriage and went to Blenheim, the home of Colonel Edward Carter, six miles away. A few minutes later, Governor Jefferson drove off to join them.

As the governor reached the foot of the hill on one side, the British rode up the other side. They rode up the steps of Monticello and into the hall. They rode through the hall and out the back door, looking for the governor.

But Jack Jouett had saved the governor and was then off to save the members of the legislature in Charlottesville. They fled to Staunton, a few miles up the valley. Patrick Henry was among those who escaped. There were seven tardy men whom the British took prisoners.

On the way to Staunton, Jack Jouett saved General Stevens, one of the legislators. As they were riding along the road, some of the British soldiers saw them and followed in pursuit.

Jack Jouett had on a plumed cap which was very conspicuous, while General Stevens was dressed rather shabbily. Jack said to the general, "Ride slowly through that field, as though you were on your own land. I will ride swiftly, to make them think I am a person of importance who is trying to get away."

The general did as Jack Jouett advised, and the British thought he was a farmer riding across his fields and they paid no attention to him.

They rode hard and fast after Jack Jouett, for they were sure from the great plume in his cap that he was an officer of high rank. Few could outride Jack Jouett. He soon left the British soldiers far behind.

Jack Jouett was very modest and did not say much about his wonderful ride. He considered it "nothing of importance." But Thomas Jefferson wrote a full account of the ride.

The Virginia legislature passed a resolution commending the gallant service of Jack Jouett, and gave him a fine sword and a pair of pistols, as tokens of appreciation of his service.

When the war ended, Captain Jack Jouett laid aside his fine sword, his plumed cap, and his pistols forever. For some time he kept the old Swan Tavern which his father left him. Then he went to Kentucky and made his home there.

Long after Jack Jouett's death, a tablet was unveiled to his memory and a poem was written telling of his ride.

Jack Jouett's Ride

Hearken, good people; awhile abide
And hear of stout Jack Jouett's ride;

How he rushed his steed, nor stopped nor stayed
Till he warned the people of Tarleton's Raid.

The moment his warning note was rehearsed
The State Assembly was quickly dispersed.
In their haste to escape, they did not stop
Until they had crossed the mountain top;
And upon the other side come down
To resume their sessions in Staunton Town.

His panting steed he spurred,
In haste to carry the warning word
To that greatest statesman of any age,
The immortal Monticello sage.

Here goes to thee, Jack Jouett!
Lord keep thy mem'ry green;
You made the greatest ride, sir,
That ever yet was seen.

Chapter XVIII

THE HERO OF THE NORTHWEST

1. A Famous Backwoods Leader

As the country grew, pioneers pushed farther and farther west. Brave and courageous men went into what is now known as Kentucky, which was then a part of Virginia. Among the men who went west was George Rogers Clark.

Clark was born in Albemarle County near the home of Thomas Jefferson, who was a good friend of his.

George Rogers Clark was a good student. He liked history and geography, but he liked surveying better. He liked to hunt and fish. He learned a great deal about birds and wild animals.

When he was nineteen years old, he joined a surveying and exploring party that was going west. Two years later, he went down the Ohio River and into Kentucky. There he became a great friend of Daniel Boone, who was a famous hunter and pioneer of Kentucky.

Young Clark liked the country so much that he persuaded his father and mother to move to it. This move was made about the time the colonists began their fight against the English for freedom.

Some time before this, Canada, which had

belonged to the French, had been given up to the English. The English went from Canada into the country along the banks of the Ohio and the Wabash and the Mississippi rivers. They tried to make friends with the Indians who hunted over those lands and paid them to make raids on the colonists. The Indians were easily won over. They wanted to drive away the settlers who were taking their rich hunting grounds.

Before the Revolution began, George Rogers Clark had been captain of the fort of Pittsburgh. There he had met the Shawnee Indians, Cornstalk and Logan. He had learned to think quickly and to act bravely and wisely. It has been said that Clark "was as daring as Captain John Smith, as brave as Washington, and as patriotic as Patrick Henry."

George Rogers Clark was determined to protect the Kentucky settlers. He talked over the matter with some of his neighbors.

"Men," said Clark, "the English are making the Indians attack our homes, burn our cabins, and kill our people or take them prisoners. Let us send someone to Williamsburg to see Governor Henry. Let us ask for men and powder to fight the Indians and to fight the English, too, if necessary. Kentucky is part of Virginia and should have her protection."

Of course the men agreed and they sent George Rogers Clark and John Gabriel Jones, a young lawyer, to Williamsburg. They had a long and dangerous journey. One of their two horses gave out, and first one and then the other would ride while the other walked. They had to go over a trail called Boone's Wilderness Road. Their feet became sore. It rained during most of that long hard trip, and they could not build fires to dry their clothing.

At last they reached Clinch River, the first white settlement. There two men acted as scouts and took them safely over the Allegheny Mountains into Virginia.

When Clark and Jones reached Williamsburg, the Assembly had adjourned.

"I shall go to see the governor," said Captain Clark. When they reached Patrick Henry's home in Hanover County, they were told he was ill.

However, they went in and talked with him for a little while. Patrick Henry listened to the glowing reports of the western land that they wanted to save for Virginia. He wrote a letter to the council and advised it to let Captain Clark have men and supplies.

Some of the men in the council were opposed to doing this. They argued that Kentucky was far away and that Virginia needed in the East all the

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PATRICK HENRY LISTENING TO CLARK'S GLOWING DESCRIPTION
From "Vincennes," one of The Chronicles of America Photoplays

men and supplies she could raise. But Thomas Jefferson and Patrick Henry helped them to see that it was wise to aid these struggling settlers. At last the council agreed to let Captain Clark have 500 pounds of powder and gave him an order for it to be delivered to him at Williamsburg. But how was he to get 500 pounds of powder to Kentucky?

Captain Clark wrote a brief note to the council. He said that it was unreasonable to expect two men to carry that powder to Kentucky. He closed

with these words: "If the country is not worth defending, it is not worth claiming."

The men of the council realized that Clark was right. So they gave an order for the powder to be sent to Pittsburgh for him.

In the fall when the Assembly met, Governor Henry and Thomas Jefferson persuaded the men to vote that Kentucky be made a county of Virginia.

2. Clark Conquers the Northwest

George Rogers Clark has been called the "Conqueror of the Old Northwest" and some have called him the "Hannibal of the West." The latter title was given him because his work was like that of Hannibal in the Old World who led his armies over mountains and valleys and conquered many lands. George Rogers Clark did the same thing here in America.

When the Indians began to give the western settlers more trouble, Clark believed the English were to blame. So he went to Williamsburg again and this time he asked Governor Henry to let him raise an army of 350 men. He told the governor he wanted to drive out the English and Indians.

The governor appointed him a lieutenant colonel and told him to raise his army. Colonel Clark had a hard time getting men. The western settlers were afraid to leave home, for the Indians

were getting bolder and bolder. Each man felt he should defend his own family and friends.

At last Colonel Clark succeeded in getting 150 riflemen. Most of them were Virginia backwoodsmen. They started to the English fort, Kaskaskia. They had no wagons or pack horses. Each man had to carry his own supplies and weapons. For two days they stole through the forests, like Indians. Their supply of food gave out and they were very hungry.

A few men joined them on the way. Clark had about 175 men when he crossed the Kaskaskia River and attacked the fort on the night of the fourth of July. So surprised were the English that they surrendered without firing a shot.

It is said that the English soldiers were at a dance when Colonel Clark entered the fort. He went to the hall where the dancing was. When he opened the door, an Indian saw him and yelled, "Big Knives! Big Knives!" (the Indian name for the Americans). Everything was in confusion. Colonel Clark said, "Continue your dancing, men; only now you are dancing under the flag of Virginia and not that of England."

The French settlers were friendly when they learned that France was helping the colonies in their fight against England.

Colonel Clark's greatest problem was that of the

Clark Memorial Group at Charlottesville

Indians. He wanted to be friends with them, but he would not buy their friendship with fire water, as the Indians called whisky. And he would not employ the savages to fight against the English.

He sent word to the tribes that he wanted to see them. When they came, they wanted to shake hands with Colonel Clark and smoke the peace pipe.

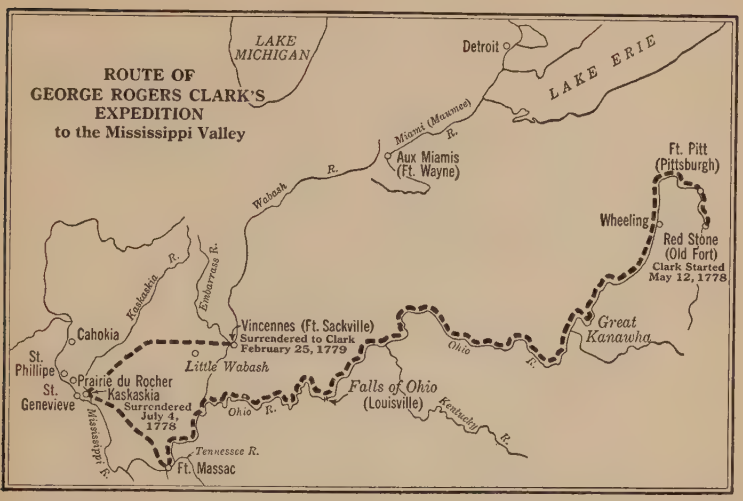
"No," said Colonel Clark, "it will be time enough to shake hands when you can give me your heart also." He showed them two belts; the one in his right hand was red, the one in his left hand was white.

"I carry two belts," he said to the Indians. "In my right hand, I carry war. In my left, I carry peace." Then he told the Indians how England had treated the colonists. He said, "If you take the path of peace and are brothers with the Big Knives, you will choose the white belt. . . . But if you take the red one, you shall go home in safety and join your friends, the English, and hereafter we will be enemies and kill you."

He handed them the two belts and gave the Indians a day and night to decide what they would do. When they returned, they gave Colonel Clark the white belt. They shook hands and built the council fires and smoked their sacred pipe of peace.

The English general in the Northwest was named Hamilton. He determined to win back Fort Kaskaskia as soon as the spring came. Colonel Clark knew that Hamilton had more men than he had, and Virginia was too far away to send any help to Clark. So he decided to do a bold thing; he planned to risk all and attack Hamilton at his strongest fort, Vincennes.

He persuaded some of the French at the Kaskaskia settlement to go with him. He had now an army of 175 men. They started in the winter time. They had nearly 200 miles to go on foot through the forests and across the streams and marshes.



They met with many dangers. Often they did not have enough food, but Colonel Clark kept up the spirits of his men. They loved him and were willing to follow him anywhere. As they went farther, the water became deeper on the flooded prairies. The men had to wade through the icy water. The tall men had to carry the smaller ones on their backs over the flooded low grounds. The little drummer boy often floated on his drum, to the amusement of all. Every one had to carry his gun over his head to keep it dry. For ten days they marched or waded onward. On the last day the men were weak and sick from the icy water and lack of food.

"Land! Land!" cried Colonel Clark. Just then

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HAMILTON SURRENDERS TO CLARK AT THE GATES OF FORT SACKVILLE

From "Vincennes," one of The Chronicles of America Photoplays.

they met some Indian squaws who had buffalo meat and some corn. The hungry soldiers had a great kettle of soup which they ate hurriedly. Now at last they were in sight of Vincennes!

Colonel Clark wrote to the French who lived in the little town and told them that he was going to attack the fort, but if they stayed in their homes they would not be harmed. He warned them not to tell the English.

Colonel Clark marched his men around and around the fort, to make the people think his army was larger than it was.

That night he and his little army built crude breastworks and attacked the fort. These backwoods men could handle their rifles and hit their marks. They never missed a man's hand or head as the English opened the fort to place their cannon. By morning, the guns of the fort were silent.

Colonel Clark wrote a note and demanded Hamilton's surrender. At first Hamilton would not consider it. After some delay, he surrendered to Colonel Clark in the name of Virginia. Thus the great Northwest Territory was gained by the courage and ability of Colonel Clark.

Later, Virginia gave all this vast country to be the property of all the States. Out of it many States were formed. For this reason Virginia is called the "Mother of States."

Chapter XIX

A FRIEND FROM FRANCE

When the colonies began their fight for freedom, there was living in France a wealthy young nobleman who was a captain in the French army. His name was Lafayette. His father had died when Lafayette was thirteen years old. When Lafayette was sixteen, he married a lovely French girl. He inherited money from his mother, and he owned a beautiful old castle in France.

Lafayette was only nineteen when he heard that the colonies in America had declared they would fight for their freedom.

"Good!" cried the young captain. "I love freedom, too. I shall go to help those Americans."

His father-in-law said he should not go. His commander in the army said he must not go. The King of France said he could not go.

But Lafayette got ready to go. He bought a ship with his own money and after several disappointments, he sailed for America.

He landed in South Carolina and then rode on horseback all the way to Philadelphia, where the Continental Congress was in session.

The second day after reaching Philadelphia, Lafayette was introduced to General Washington.

Engraved by Hall after the painting by Chappel

WASHINGTON AND LAFAYETTE AT VALLEY FORGE

"We appreciate your services, Marquis Lafayette," said the general, "but we have no money with which to pay you."

"I do not fight for money," replied the young Frenchman. "I fight because I, too, love freedom and would help you."

Congress gave Lafayette the rank of major general and placed him under Washington.

From the beginning, Washington loved the brave young Lafayette, who proved that he was a good soldier. He fought in the battle of Brandywine, where he was wounded.

Lafayette was with Washington and his men

NELSON HOUSE, AT YORKTOWN, CORNWALLIS'S HEADQUARTERS

Thomas Nelson offered five guineas to the first of his gunners who could hit his house, saying that it meant nothing to him as long as it harbored a foe of his country. Revolutionary cannon balls are still sticking in its walls.

at Valley Forge during the cold and bitter winter. He saw that the men were poorly clothed. He saw that there was not enough money to pay them.

So he went home and got the king to send money and ships and men to help the Americans.

As soon as he could, Lafayette returned to America. Washington sent him to Virginia with a small army to defend that colony from the English.

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WASHINGTON AND HIS STAFF OFFICERS AWAITING THE SURRENDER OF CORNWALLIS

From "Yorktown," one of The Chronicles of America Photoplays.

He skillfully blocked every move the English tried to make. When they attempted to go to Fredericksburg and to Charlottesville, Lafayette's little army was in their way. It kept them from Richmond and Petersburg, too.

At last Cornwallis went to Yorktown. There he settled down with headquarters in Governor Nelson's lovely home. He thought he was safe there, with his ships near by to defend him.

Lafayette and Washington planned to capture

From the painting by Rossiter in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York

MOUNT VERNON

Lafayette's Visit to the Home of General Washington in 1784.

the English general and his army. Their plans were successful and the young Frenchman was at Yorktown when the sword of Cornwallis was handed to an American officer, and the British army surrendered to General Washington.

Not long after this, the English government made peace.

Virginia and the other colonies were no longer colonies. They had won their independence. From that time they were free states. At Yorktown, twenty miles from Jamestown, the first permanent English settlement in America, the colonial period ended. The beginning and the ending of the colonial life of our country was on Virginia soil.

THE LIBRARY

Stories in Other Books

"Patrick Henry," *Lives of Great Americans:* Elbridge Brooks and others.

"America Gets Rid of Her King," *A Child's History of the World:* Hillyer.

"A House on a Mountain" and "The First Fourth of July," *History Stories for Primary Grades:* Wayland.

"Stories about Jefferson," "Clark and His Men," "Washington's Christmas Gift," "How Washington Got Out of a Trap," and "Washington's Last Battle," *Stories of Great Americans:* Eggleston.

"Washington, the Father of His Country," *American History Stories:* Tappan.

SELF-TESTING GAME

This is another matching game.

Write the numbers 1 to 10 in a column on your paper. After each number place the letter which is before the correct ending for the beginning represented by this number.

Beginnings

1. Patrick Henry was
2. The colonies
3. Thomas Jefferson wrote
4. Lafayette came
5. Washington's army did not always

6. George Rogers Clark is called
7. Tarleton tried to capture
8. Jack Jouett made
9. Governor Nelson's home was
10. Cornwallis surrendered

Endings

(*a*) occupied by the British.
(*b*) the Conqueror of the Northwest.
(*c*) over from France.
(*d*) Governor Jefferson and the legislature.
(*e*) a great orator.
(*f*) have enough food.
(*g*) sympathized with one another.
(*h*) at Yorktown.
(*i*) a daring ride.
(*j*) the Declaration of Independence.

CHOOSE SOMETHING TO DO

1. Draw or make pictures showing ways of travel and transportation in colonial days.

2. Look over the table of contents in your book. From this select scenes you would like to represent in making a moving picture for your class, showing "Early Days in Virginia."

3. You may choose from your class persons to represent living pictures of the Early Days. This will be like a pageant. You may call it "Living Pictures of Early Days in Virginia."

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